

BUCCANEERS

SWASHBUCKLING PIRATE YARNS OF ADVENTURE ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!

WHAT STRANGE QUIRK OF FATE
SAVES

CAPTAIN DARING

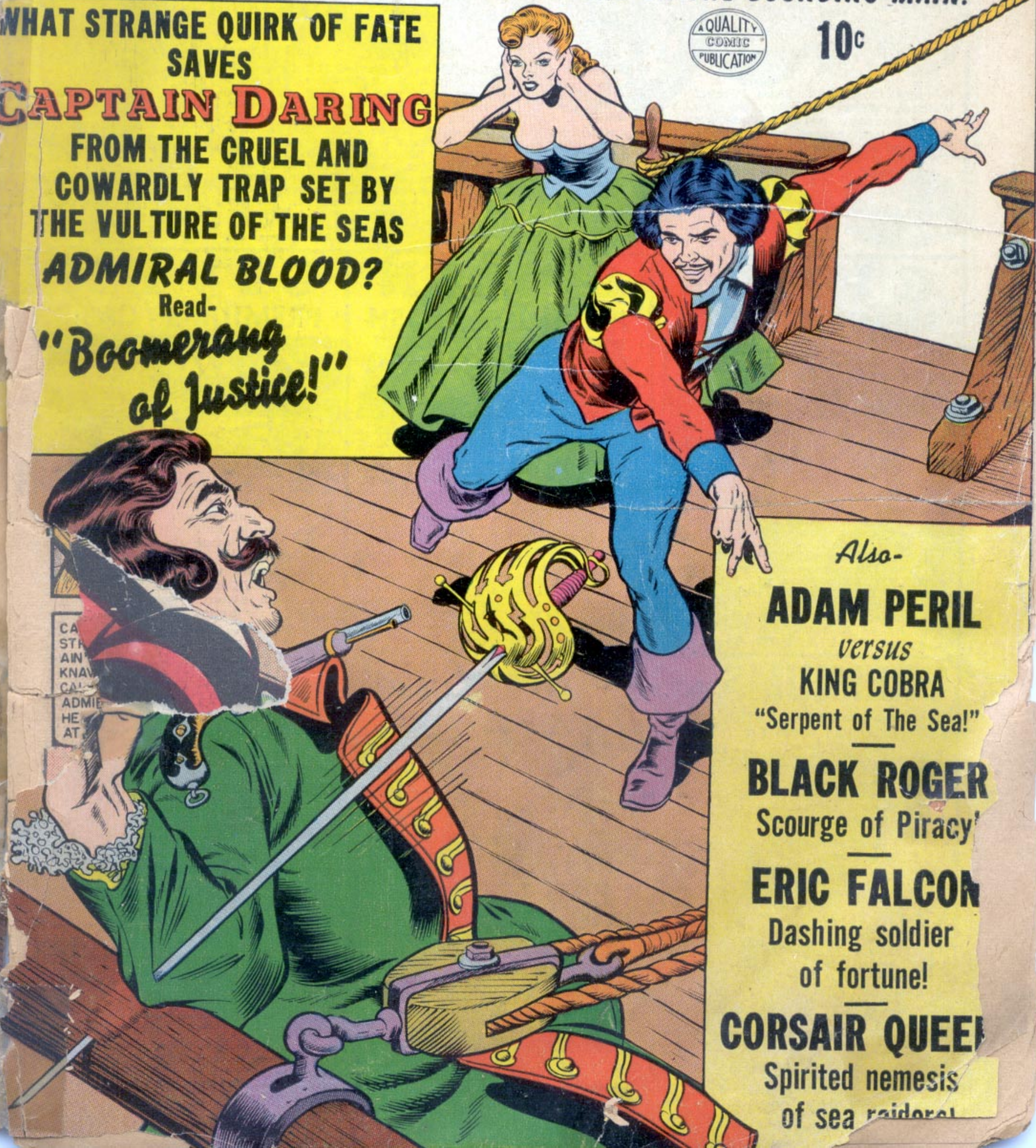
FROM THE CRUEL AND
COWARDLY TRAP SET BY
THE VULTURE OF THE SEAS
ADMIRAL BLOOD?

Read-

*"Boomerang
of Justice!"*



10c



Also-

ADAM PERIL

versus

KING COBRA

"Serpent of The Sea!"

BLACK ROGER

Scourge of Piracy!

ERIC FALCON

*Dashing soldier
of fortune!*

CORSAIR QUEEN

*Spirited nemesis
of sea raiders!*

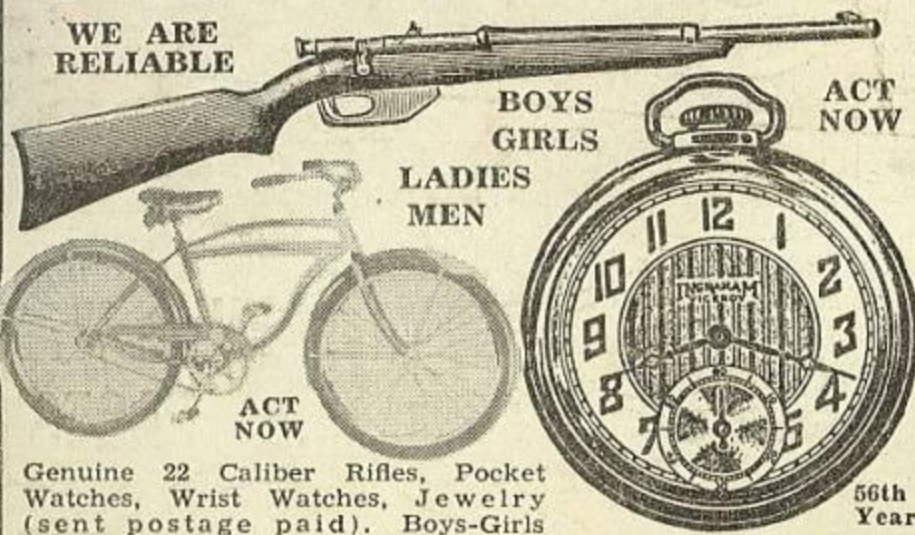


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GIVEN - GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

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GIRLS

ACT
NOW

LADIES
MEN

ACT
NOW

56th
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Ladies - Girls
Boys - Men

WATCHES

Be First

ACT
NOW

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Boys
Girls
Ladies
Men

56th
Year

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

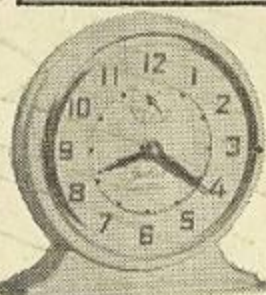
56th YEAR



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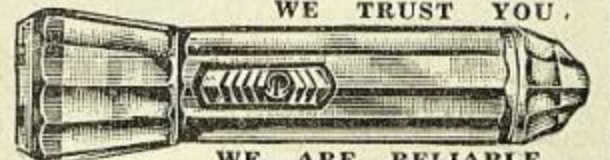
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Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

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Our 56th Year



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ACT NOW

BE
FIRST
OUR
56th
YEAR



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Town _____ Zone _____ No. _____ State _____

Print LAST Name Here _____

Paste on a card or mail in an envelope today

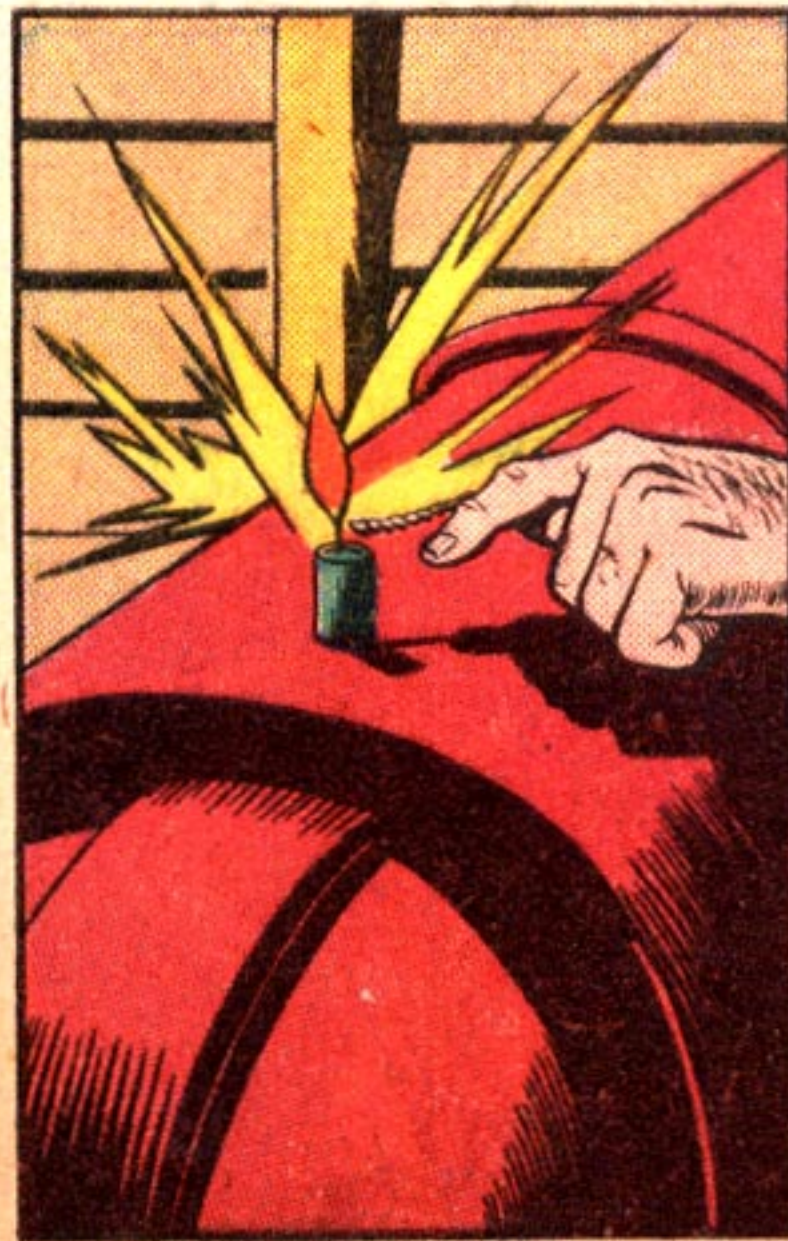
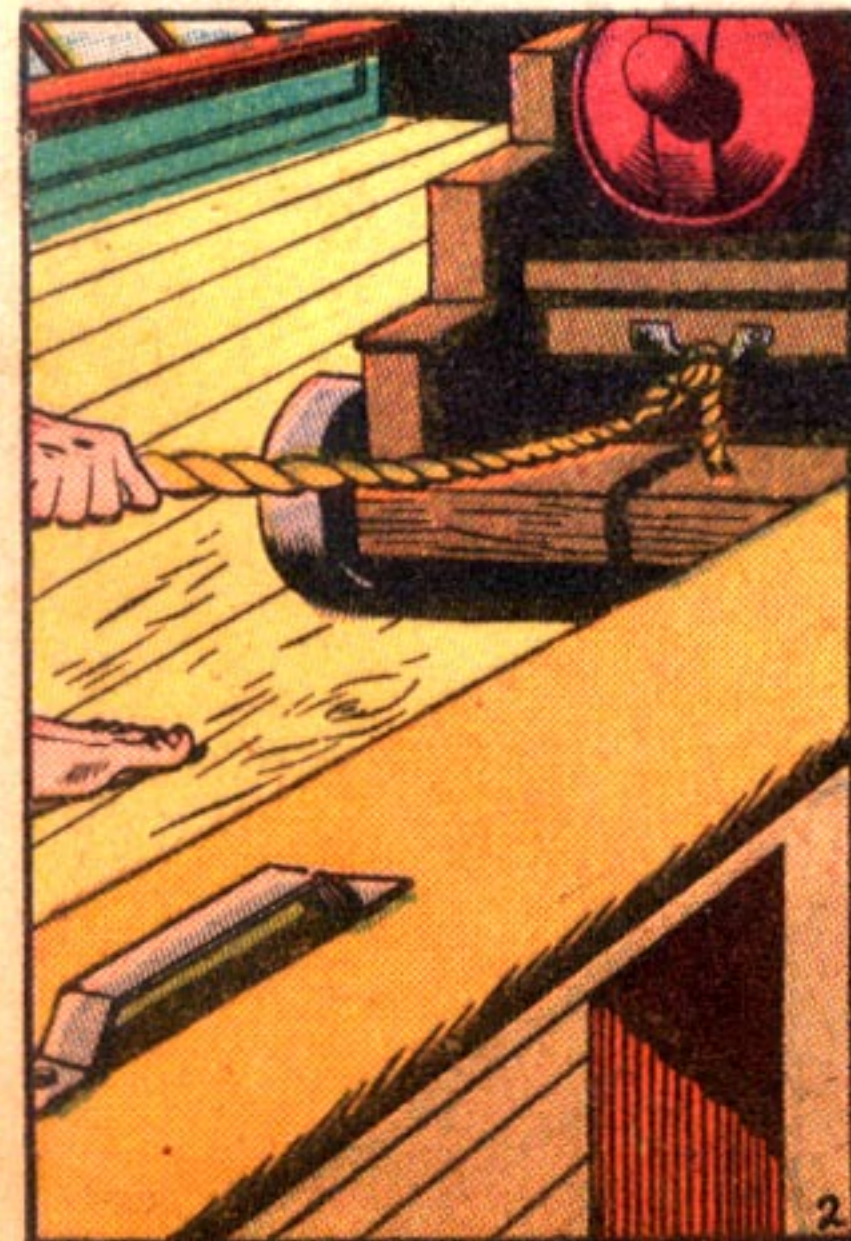
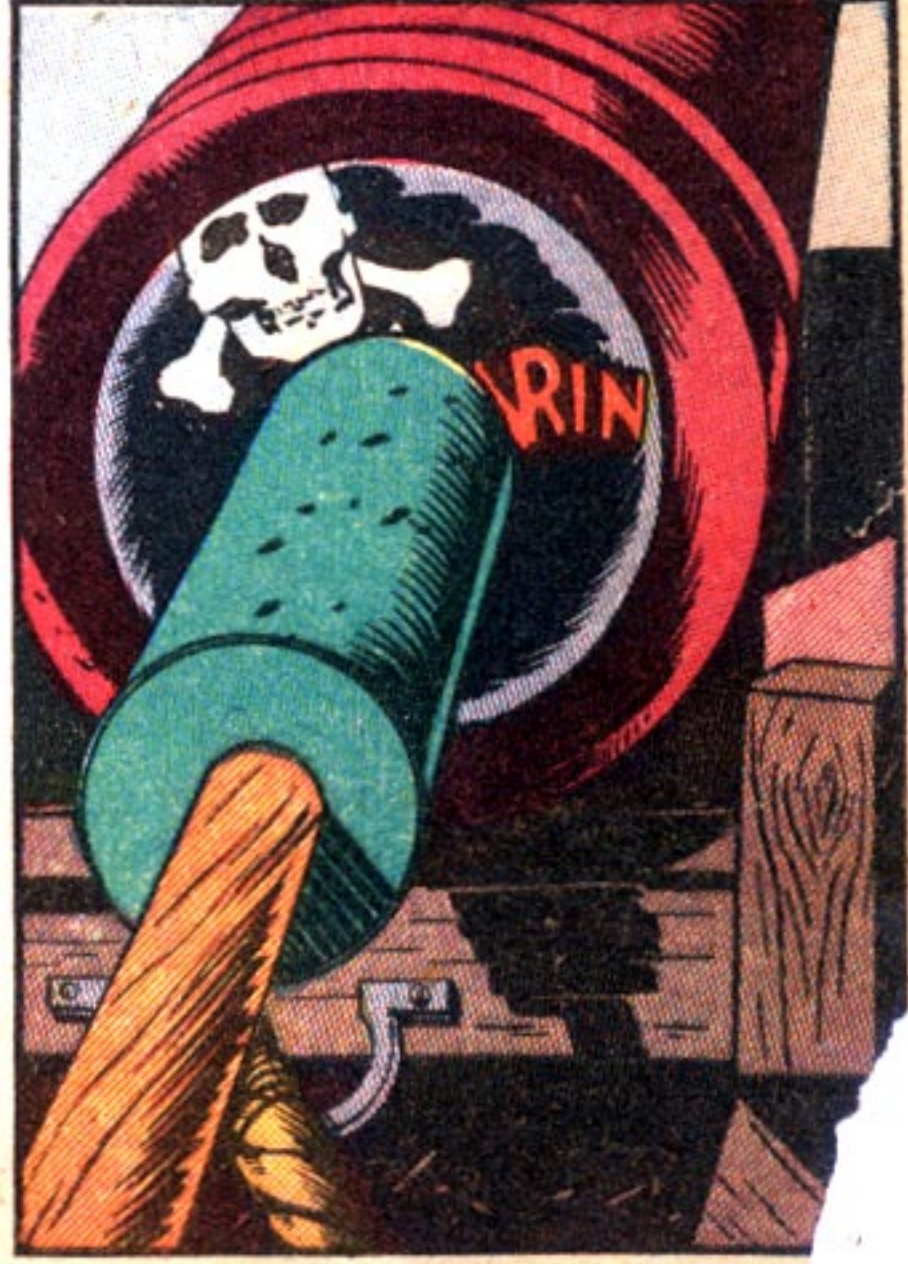
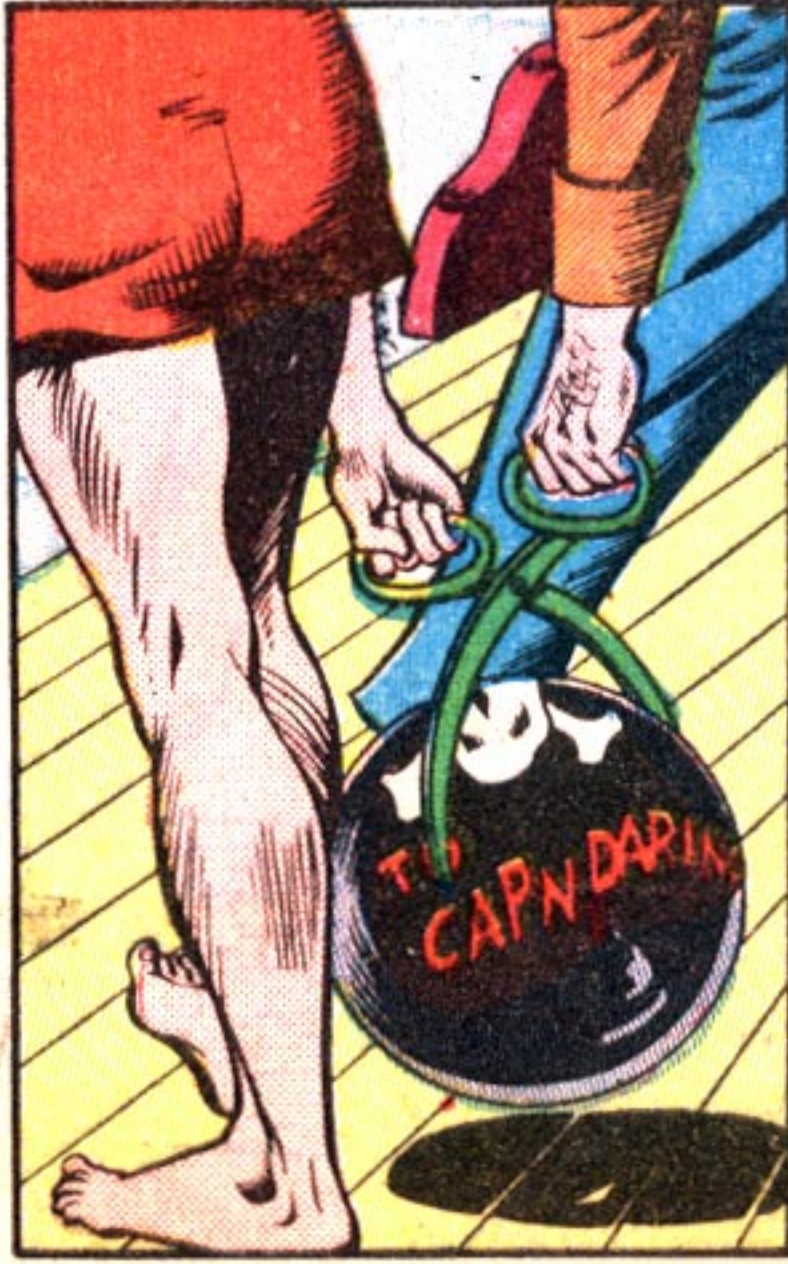
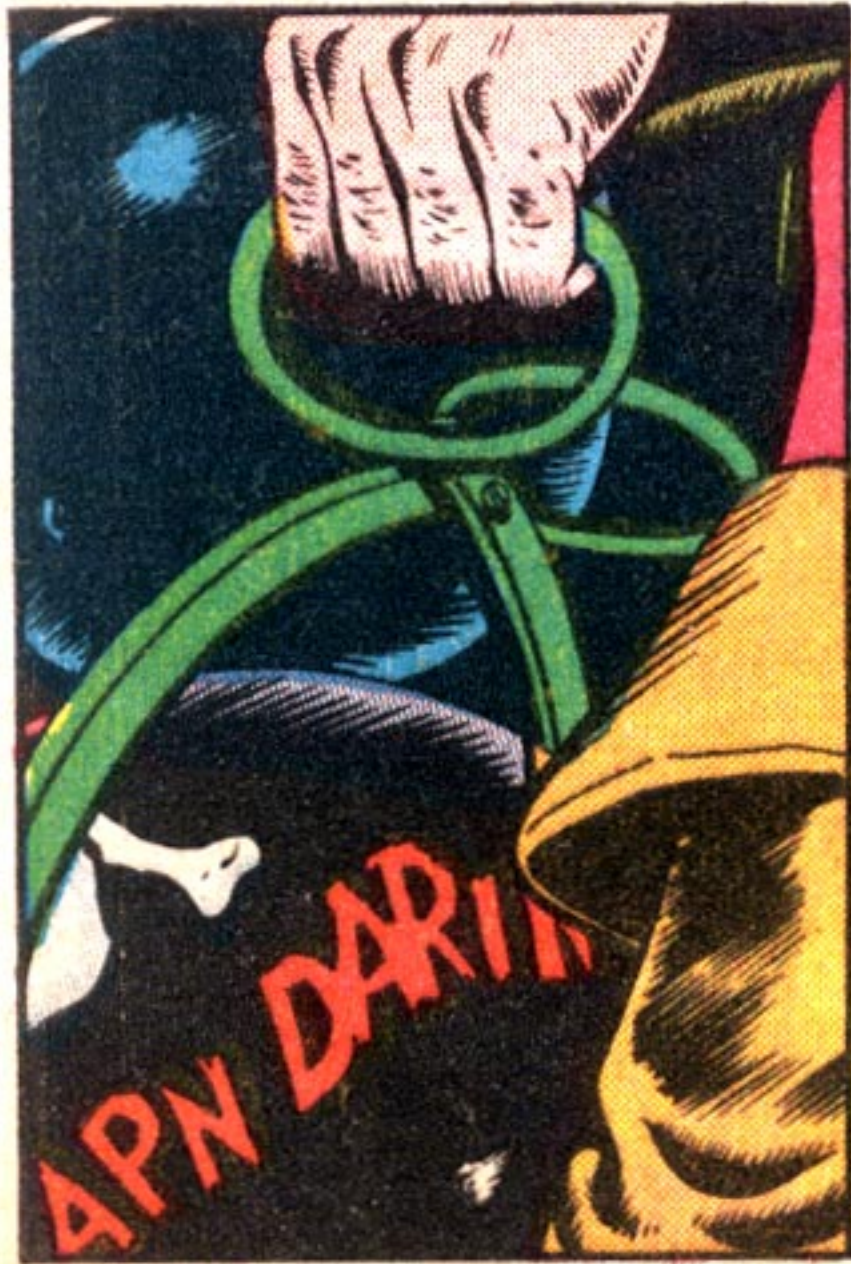
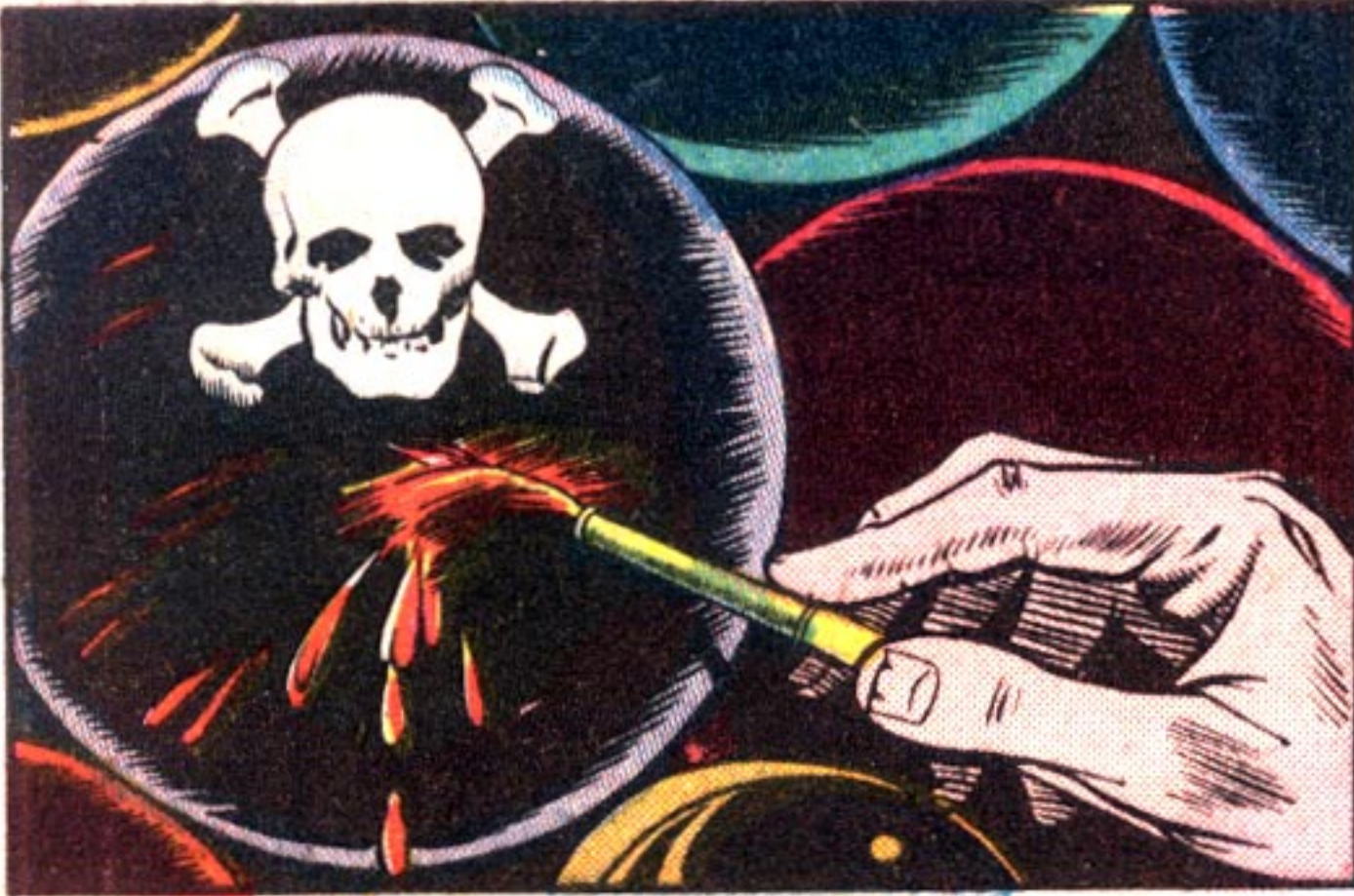
CAPTAIN DARING

ADMIRAL BLOOD HAD A CRUEL AND TWISTED SENSE OF HUMOR... AND AN UNDERLYING HATRED FOR HIS ENEMY, CAPTAIN DARING! THOUGH HE DODGED A FAIR FIGHT, ADMIRAL BLOOD COULD NOT RESIST DISPATCHING AN IRON MESSENGER OF MALICE! LITTLE DID HE GUESS THAT CAPTAIN DARING WOULD TURN HIS SAVAGE COURIER INTO A ---

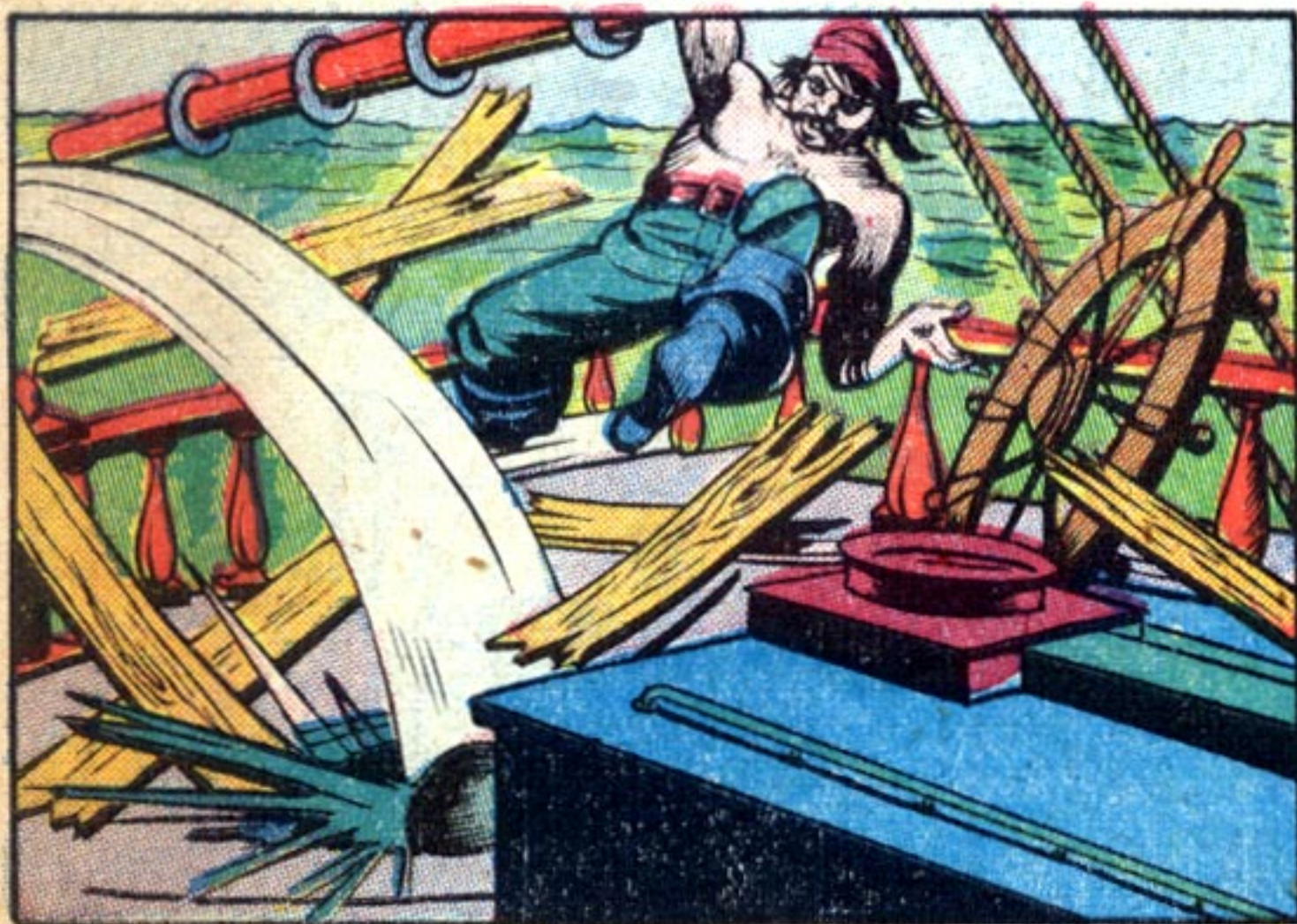
**"BOOMERANG
OF
JUSTICE!"**



MARK WELL THIS CANNON BALL, FOR UPON ITS VENGEFUL COURSE HANGS AN AWESOME FATE!



AND SO AN IRON MESSENGER OF HATE AND TREACHERY, GUIDED BY A DIABOLICAL CUNNING, FINDS ITS MARK!



PATCH! MY OLD SHIP-MATE! ARE ... ARE YOU 'BAD STRUCK?

NARY A SCRATCH, CAP'N DARING! NARY A SCRATCH FOR PATCH! HO! HO! THAT'S A GOOD 'UN, AIN'T IT? SCRATCH FOR PATCH!



WHEN THAT PLANK WENT DOWN, CAP'N, I WENT UP! BUT I FEAR ME THE RUDDER CABLES HAVE BEEN NEATLY CLIPPED BY THE SHOT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PATCH! THAT BIT OF TREACHERY HAS US DRIFTING HELPLESSLY UNTIL WE CAN RIG A RUDDER CONTROL!



THE SCURVY DOG! HE HAILS US FROM A PEACEFUL MERCHANTMAN, DRAWS US CLOSE PUTS A SHOT IN US AND FLEES!

AND WE'RE DRIFTING AROUND WHERE WE CAN'T FIRE BACK! WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THE SCOUNDREL IS!



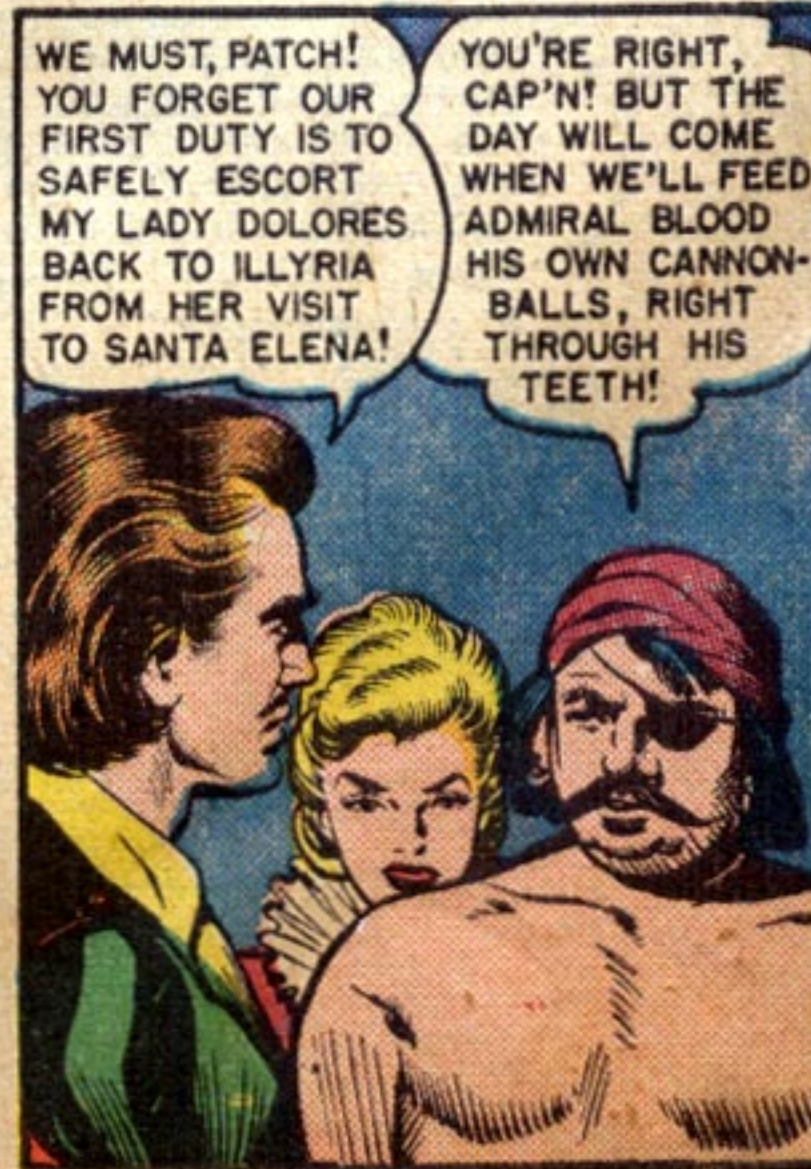
CAP'N, I SEE HIM! STRIKE ME IF IT AIN'T THAT BLACK KNAVE, THE ONE CALLED HISSELF ADMIRAL BLOOD! HE'S LAUGHING AT US!

BY YOUR LEAVE, CAP'N, LET ME TRY ONE LAST SHOT WITH THE BOW CHASER BEFORE HE'S OUT OF RANGE!



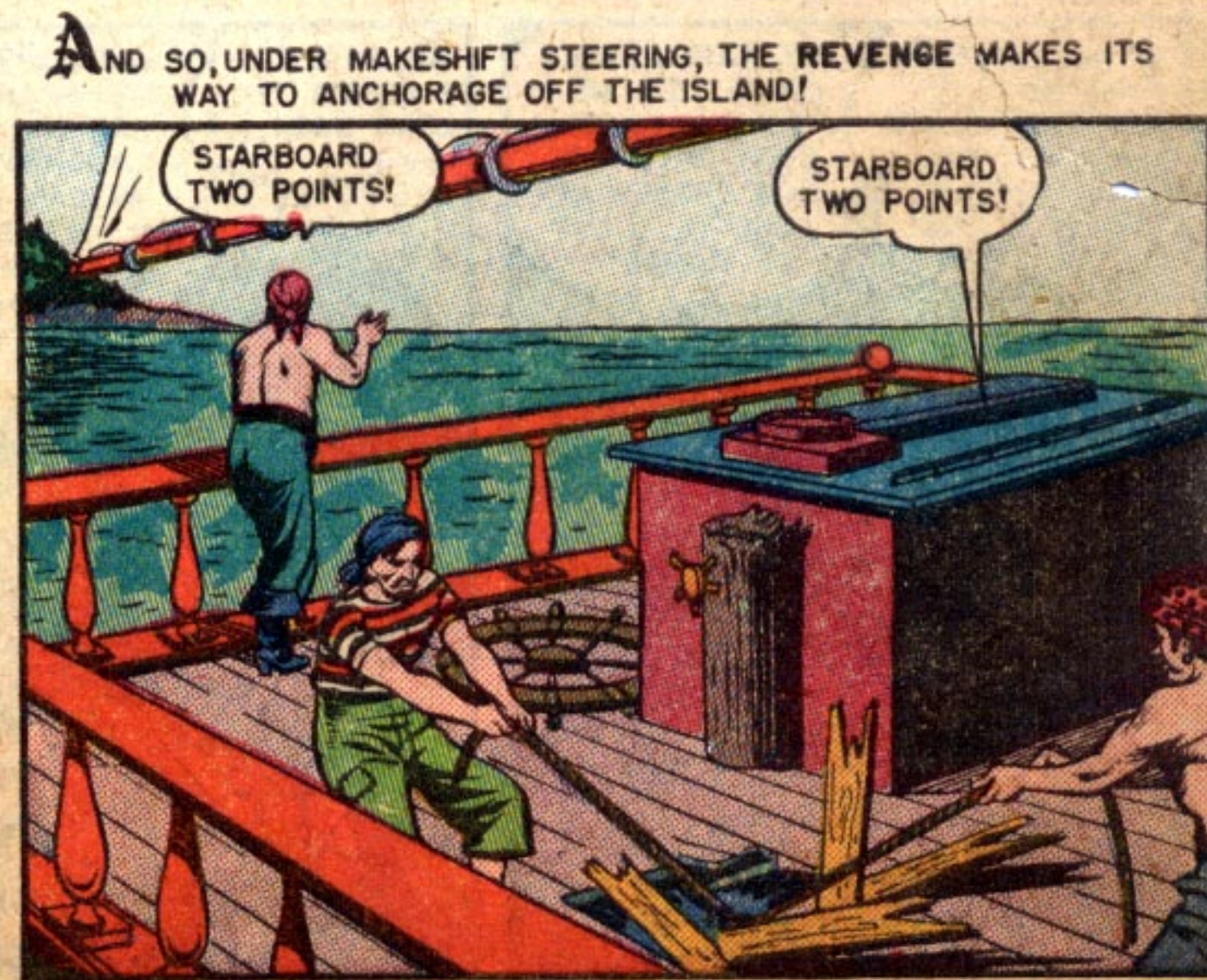
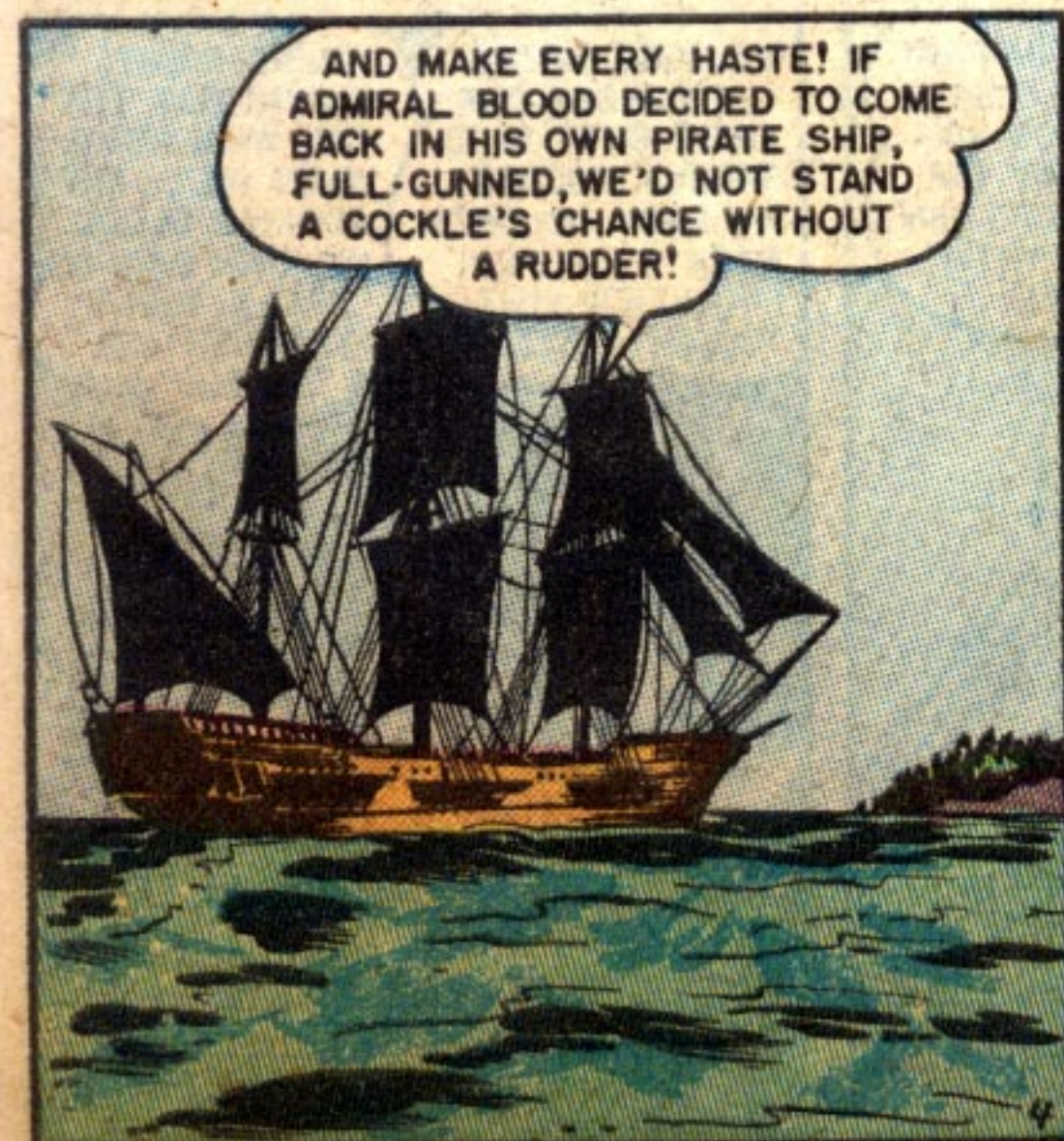
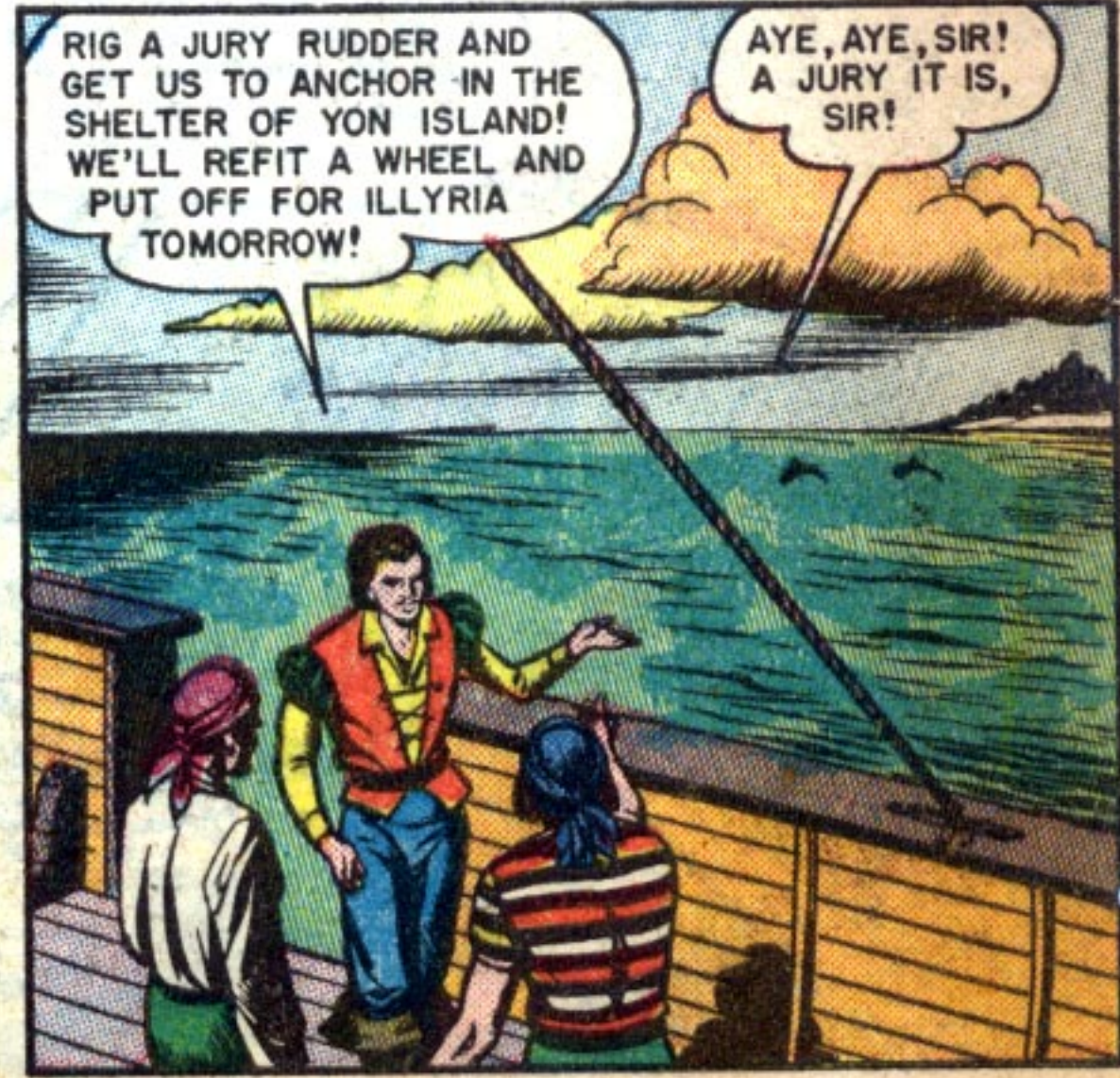
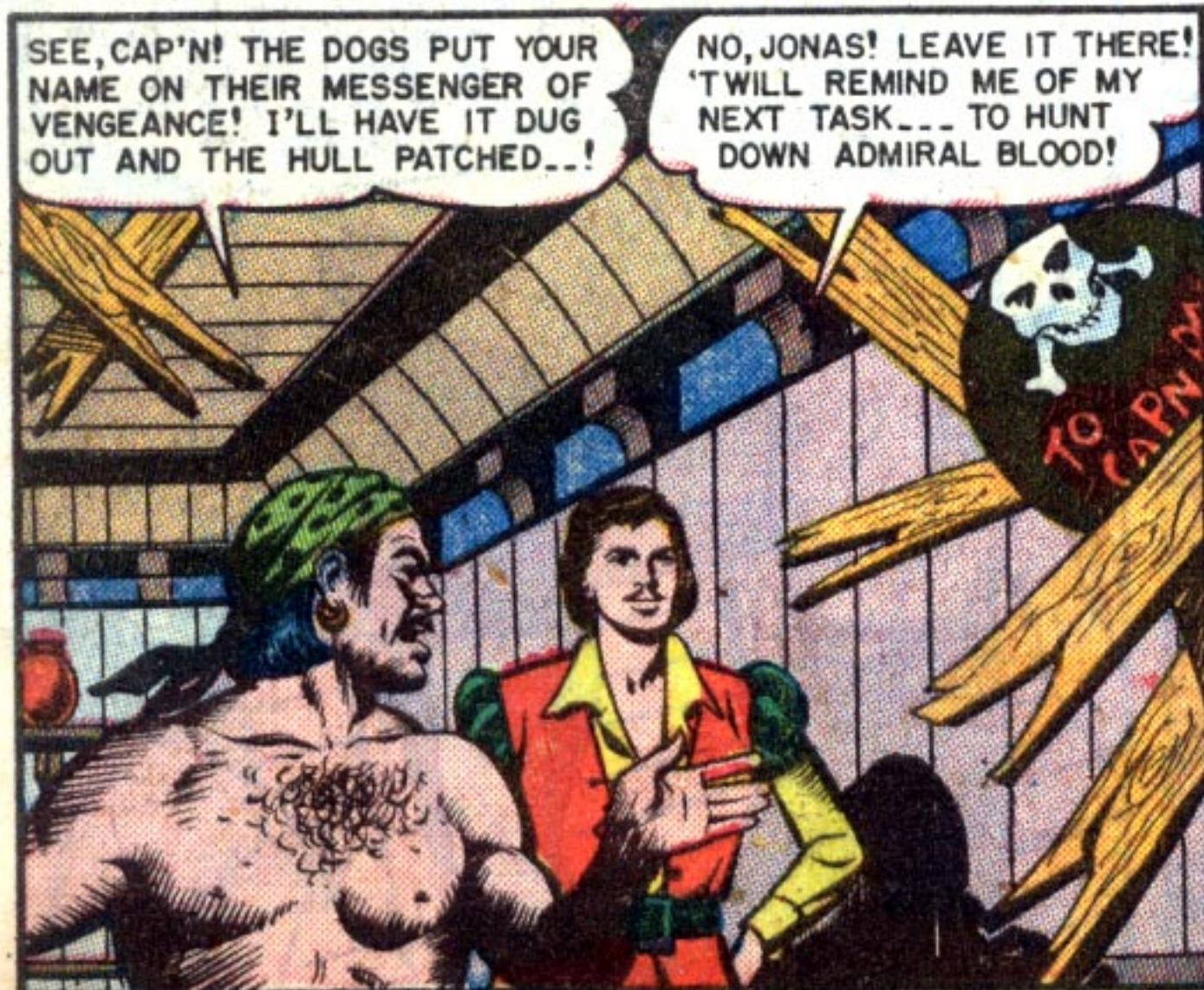
NO, PATCH! I FORBID IT! COME BACK ...!

BUT CAP'N DARING! YOU HEARD JESSUP SAY THE DOG WAS LAUGHIN' AT US! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET BY WITH THAT!



WE MUST, PATCH! YOU FORGET OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO SAFELY ESCORT MY LADY DOLORES BACK TO ILLYRIA FROM HER VISIT TO SANTA ELENA!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP'N! BUT THE DAY WILL COME WHEN WE'LL FEED ADMIRAL BLOOD HIS OWN CANNON-BALLS, RIGHT THROUGH HIS TEETH!



BUCCANEERS

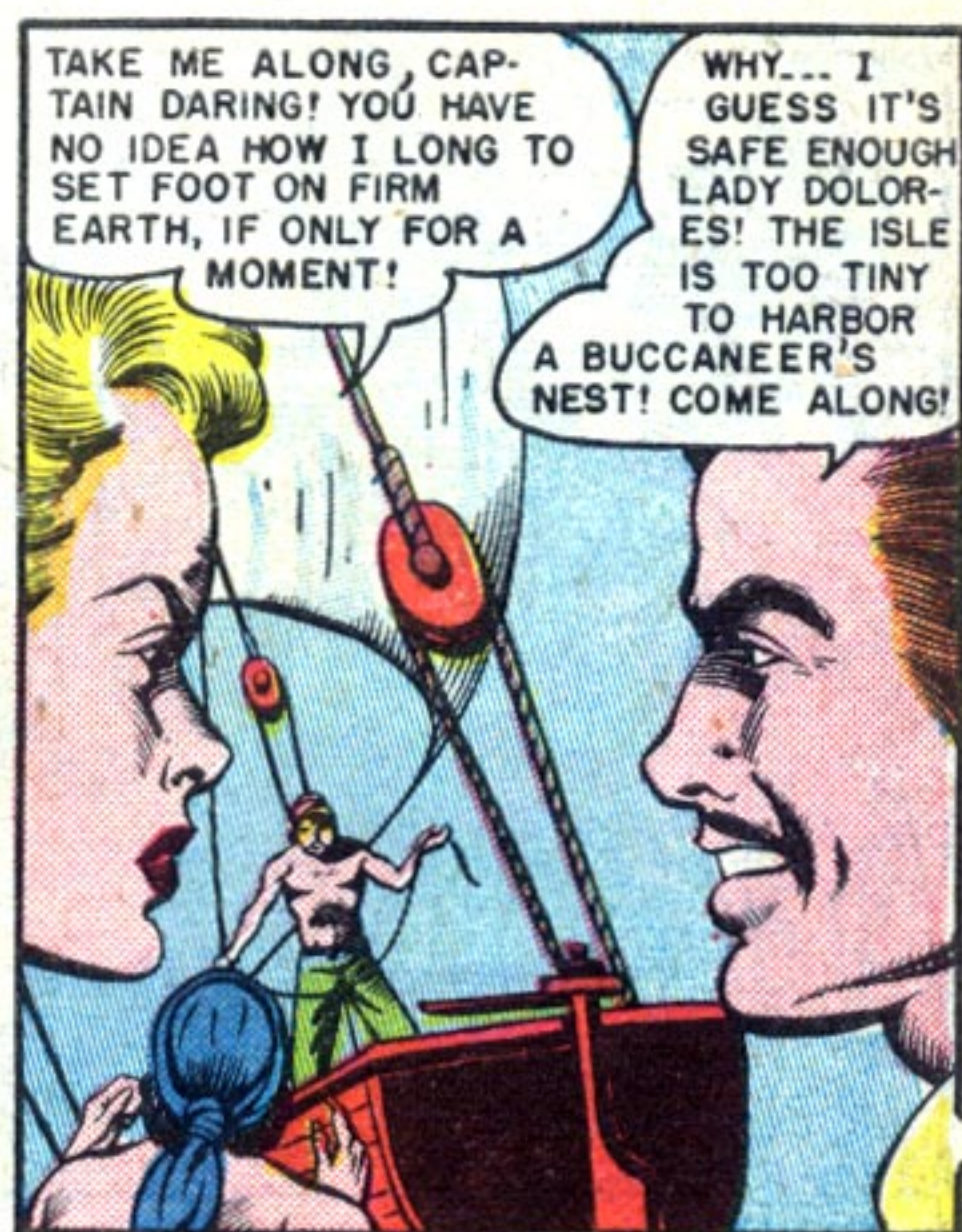


WE'VE PLAYED HARE AND HOUND LONG ENOUGH, FRIEND BLOOD! ME-THINKS THE DAY OF RECKONING FOR YOU DRAWS NIGH!



BEG PARDON, CAP'N DARING, BUT WE'LL NEED A NEW WHEEL POST AND THERE'S NOT A TIMBER ON BOARD OF PROPER SIZE!

THEN PUT A BOAT OVER, PATCH! WE'LL GO ASHORE AND SEE WHAT YON FOREST HAS TO OFFER! THOSE TREES LOOK STOUT ENOUGH!



TAKE ME ALONG, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW I LONG TO SET FOOT ON FIRM EARTH, IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT!

WHY... I GUESS IT'S SAFE ENOUGH LADY DOLOR-ES! THE ISLE IS TOO TINY TO HARBOR A BUCCANEER'S NEST! COME ALONG!

AS CAPTAIN DARING SAYS... THE ISLAND IS TOO SMALL TO HARBOR A PIRATE'S NEST! BUT ONLY THE BIRDS KNOW WHAT LIES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT'S CONCEALING FOREST!



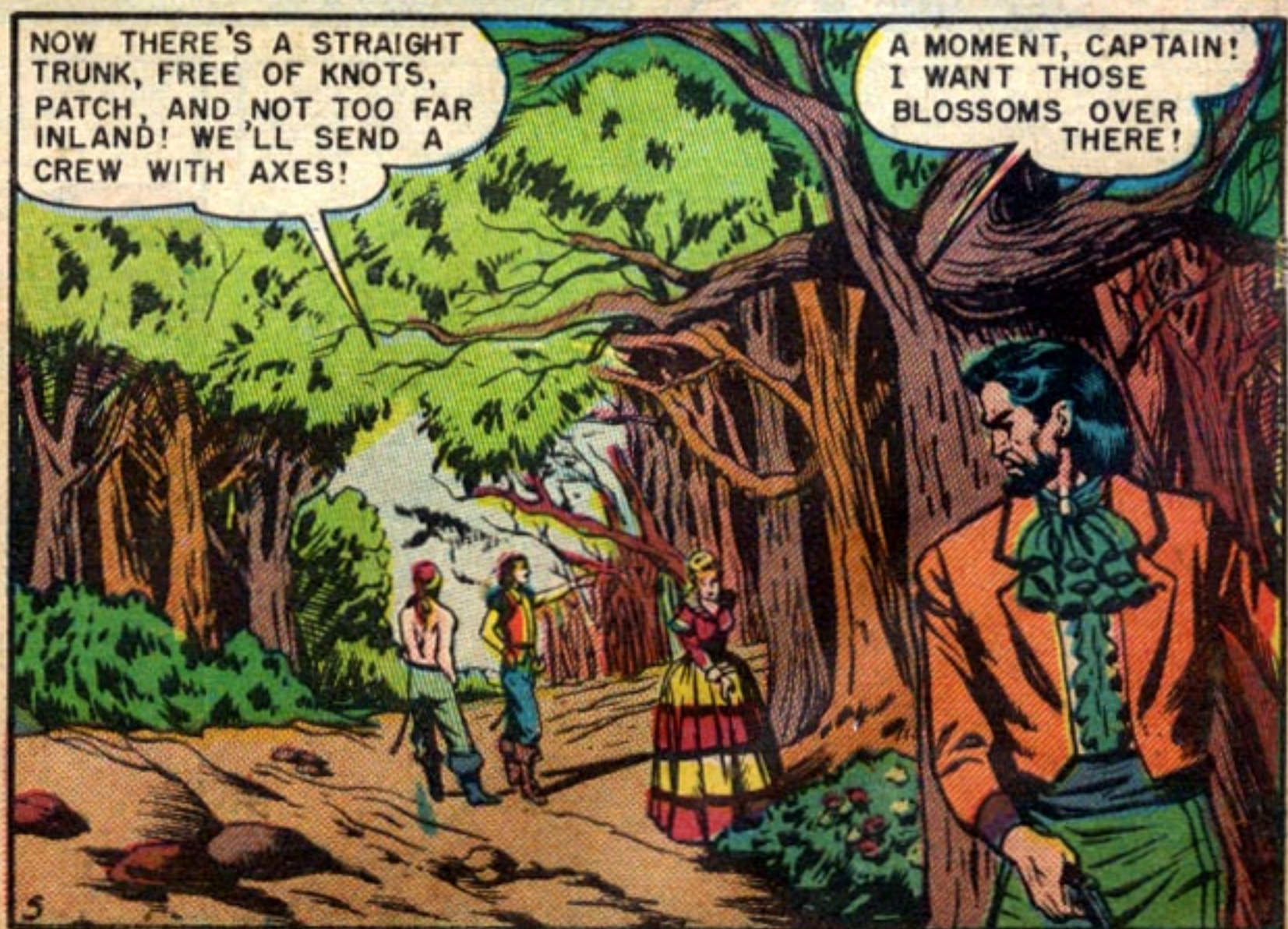
STAY CLOSE TO US LADY DOLOR-ES! PATCH, WHAT THINK YOU OF YON ANCIENT OAK?

A BIT KNOTTY, CAP'N! I SEE TALLER TREES BEYOND THAT WOULD SERVE BETTER!



VERY WELL! I'LL GO IN A HUNDRED YARDS BUT NO FURTHER, PATCH! I LIKE NOT BEING OUT OF SIGHT OF THE REVENGE!

WHAT A LOVELY BLOSSOM, CAPTAIN DARING! PERHAPS I CAN FIND ENOUGH FOR A NOSEGAY!



NOW THERE'S A STRAIGHT TRUNK, FREE OF KNOTS, PATCH, AND NOT TOO FAR INLAND! WE'LL SEND A CREW WITH AXES!

A MOMENT, CAPTAIN! I WANT THOSE BLOSSOMS OVER THERE!



LET THEM BE,
MY PRETTY!

WHA...?



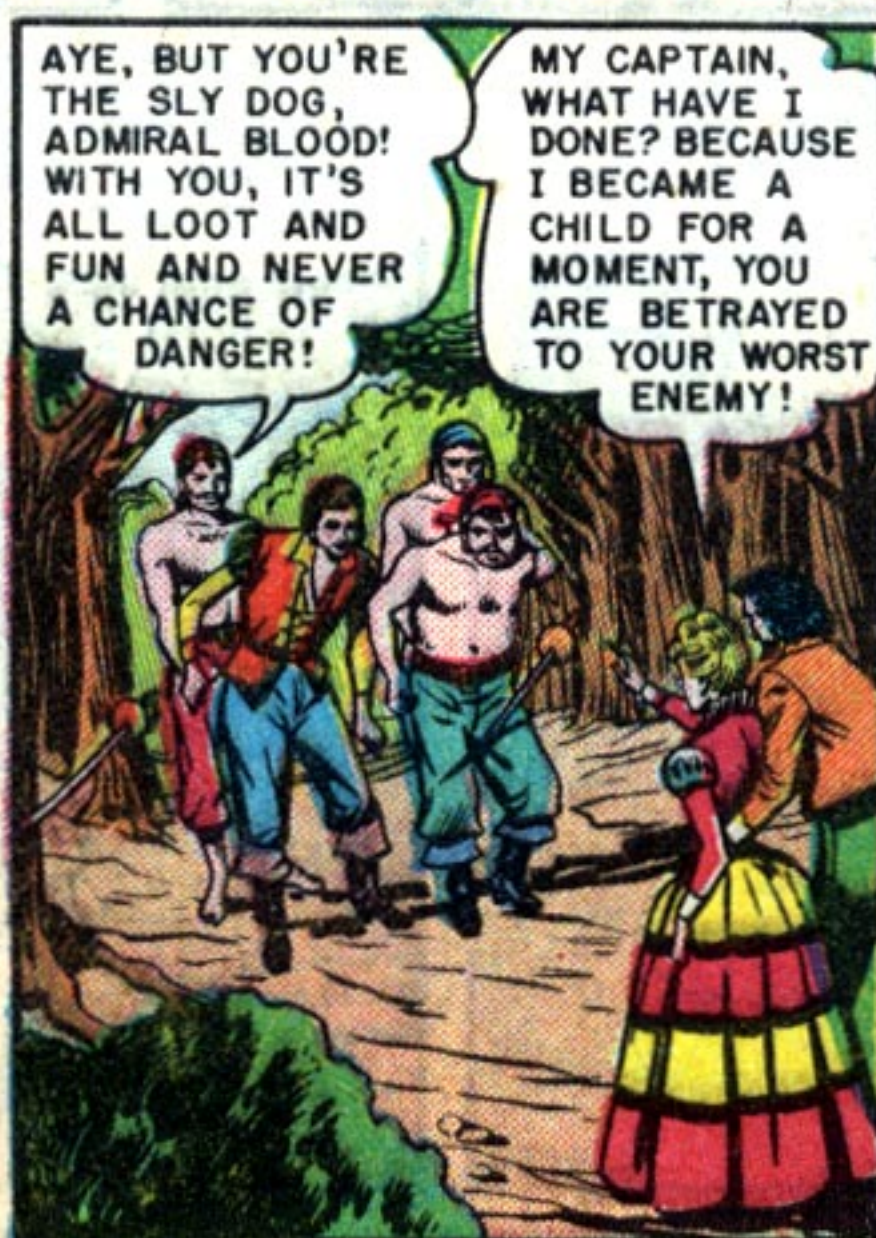
HOLD, GENTLEMEN! ONE FALSE
MOVE OR OUTCRY AND I'LL
BE FORCED TO SEND A BALL
INTO THIS PRETTY HEAD!

ADMIRAL BLOOD!
YOU SCURVY HOUND!
IF YOU HARM MY
LADY...!



TUT TUT, CAPTAIN
DARING! YOU'RE IN
NO POSITION TO
MAKE THREATS!

COME OUT,
MY
HEARTIES!



AYE, BUT YOU'RE
THE SLY DOG,
ADMIRAL BLOOD!
WITH YOU, IT'S
ALL LOOT AND
FUN AND NEVER
A CHANCE OF
DANGER!

MY CAPTAIN,
WHAT HAVE I
DONE? BECAUSE
I BECAME A
CHILD FOR A
MOMENT, YOU
ARE BETRAYED
TO YOUR WORST
ENEMY!



FRET NOT, MY
LADY! WITHOUT
YOUR SWEET
PRESENCE, WE
WOULD HAVE
BEEN SHOT
DOWN FROM
AMBUSH, I TROW!

QUITE RIGHT, CAP-
TAIN! AT THE TIME
I PLANNED THIS,
I MUST CONFESS
I HAD NO THOUGHT
OF SUCH A DE-
LECTABLE BONUS!



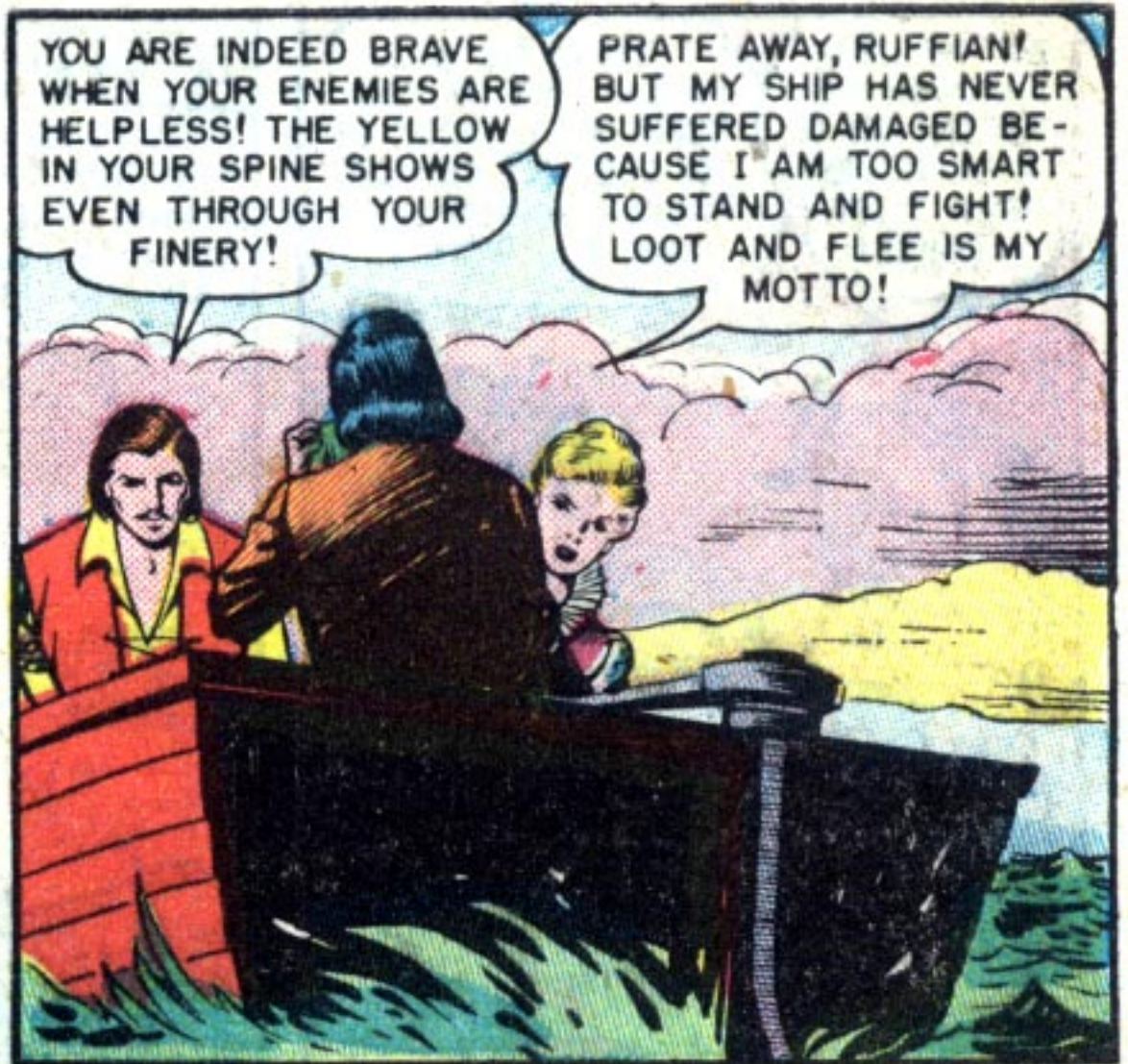
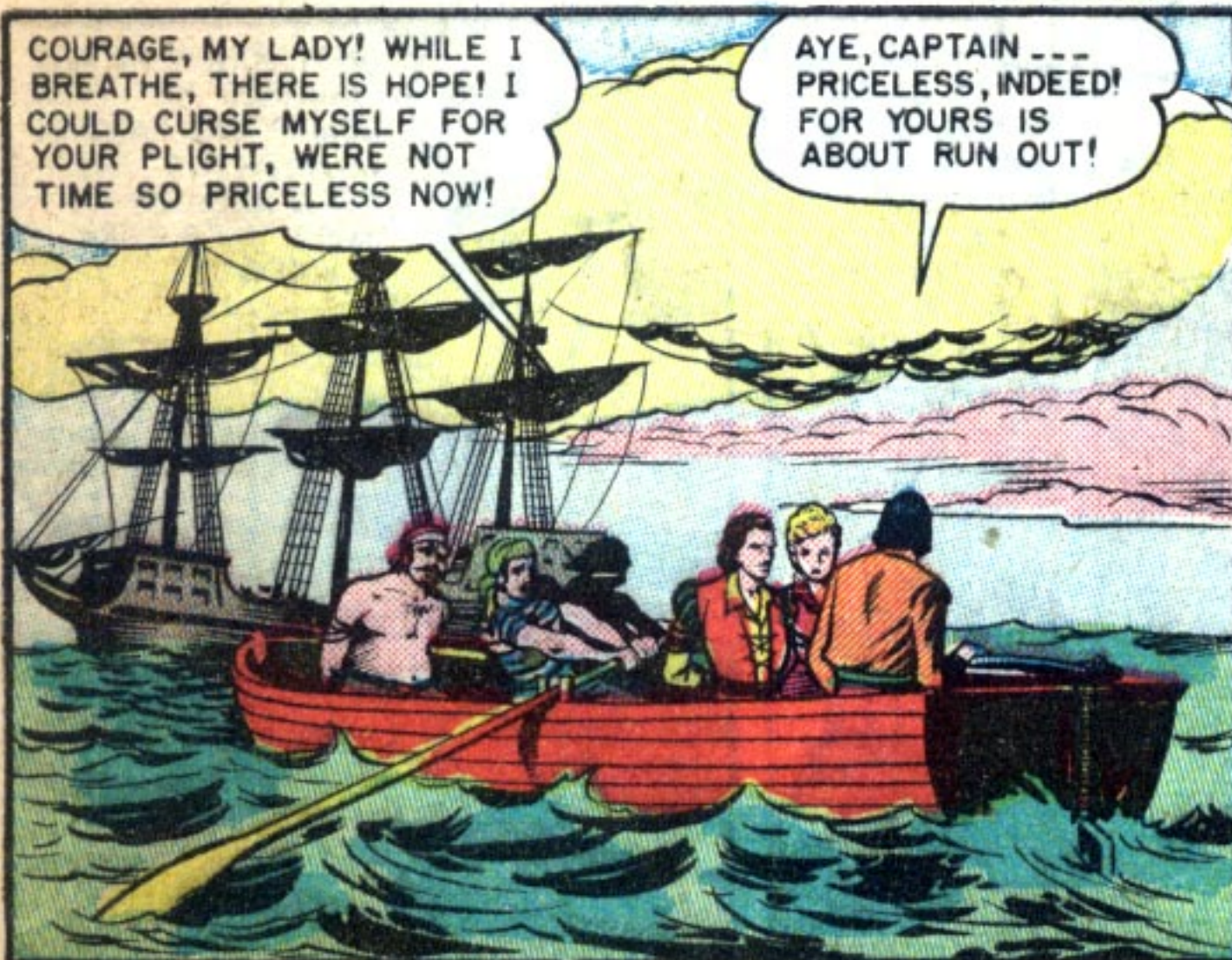
I THOUGHT ONLY OF DESTROY-
ING YOU ALONE! NOW I HAVE
IN MY HANDS THE POWER TO
DESTROY YOUR SHIP AND CREW
AS WELL!

TAKE YOUR PLEASURE
WHILE YOU CAN, SCUM
OF THE BILGE! WE'LL
LIVE TO SPIT ON
YOUR GRAVE!



SILENCE, SWINE! KEEP A
CIVIL TONGUE, ERE I
RIP IT OUT!

NO, NO BOS'N! I FIND
HIS WINDY PRATTLE
AMUSING! THE LOOSER
HIS TONGUE, THE LOUD-
ER HE'LL SHRIEK FOR
MERCY SOON!



BUCCANEERS



HA! HE LIES THROUGH HIS TEETH! CAP'N! HE'LL NEVER KEEP THAT PROMISE!

I THINK HE WILL, PATCH! BUT HE HAS SOME WILY TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE! WE MUST PREPARE OURSELVES FOR THE WORST!



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

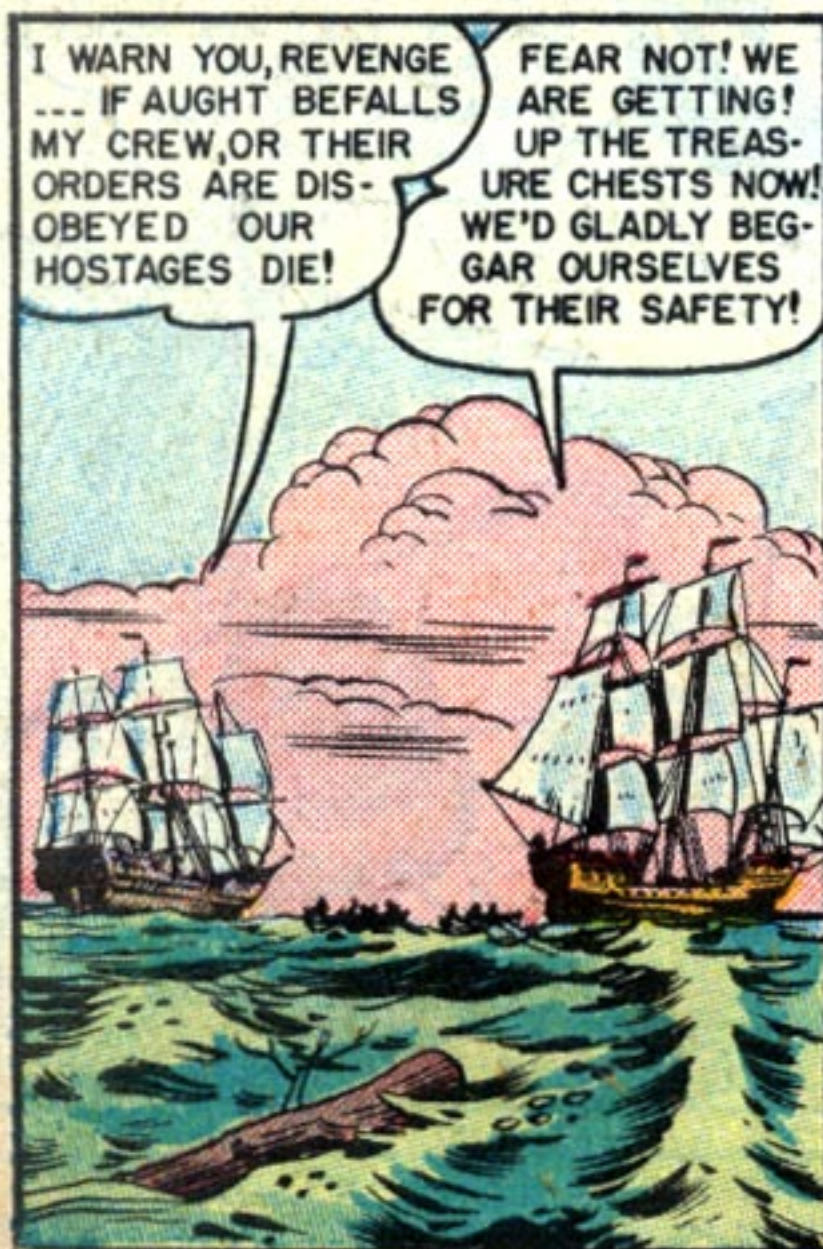
AHOY, REVENGE! BEFORE YOU FIRE THOSE CANNON, SEE WHAT WE HAVE FOR SHIELDS ABOARD US!

HOLD FIRE! 'TIS CAPTAIN DARING, HIS LADY AND OUR MATE, PATCH! THE DOG HAS MADE THEM HOSTAGE AGAINST OUR GUNS!



SPEAK UP, CAPTAIN DARING, TELL THEM MY PROMISE!

AHOY, JONAS! WE ARE PROMISED FULL FREEDOM IF YOU RANSOM US WITH ALL THE GOLD ABOARD! FOR MY LADY'S SAKE YOU MUST!



I WARN YOU, REVENGE --- IF AUGHT BEFALLS MY CREW, OR THEIR ORDERS ARE DISOBEYED OUR HOSTAGES DIE!

FEAR NOT! WE ARE GETTING UP THE TREASURE CHESTS NOW! WE'D GLADLY BEGAR OURSELVES FOR THEIR SAFETY!



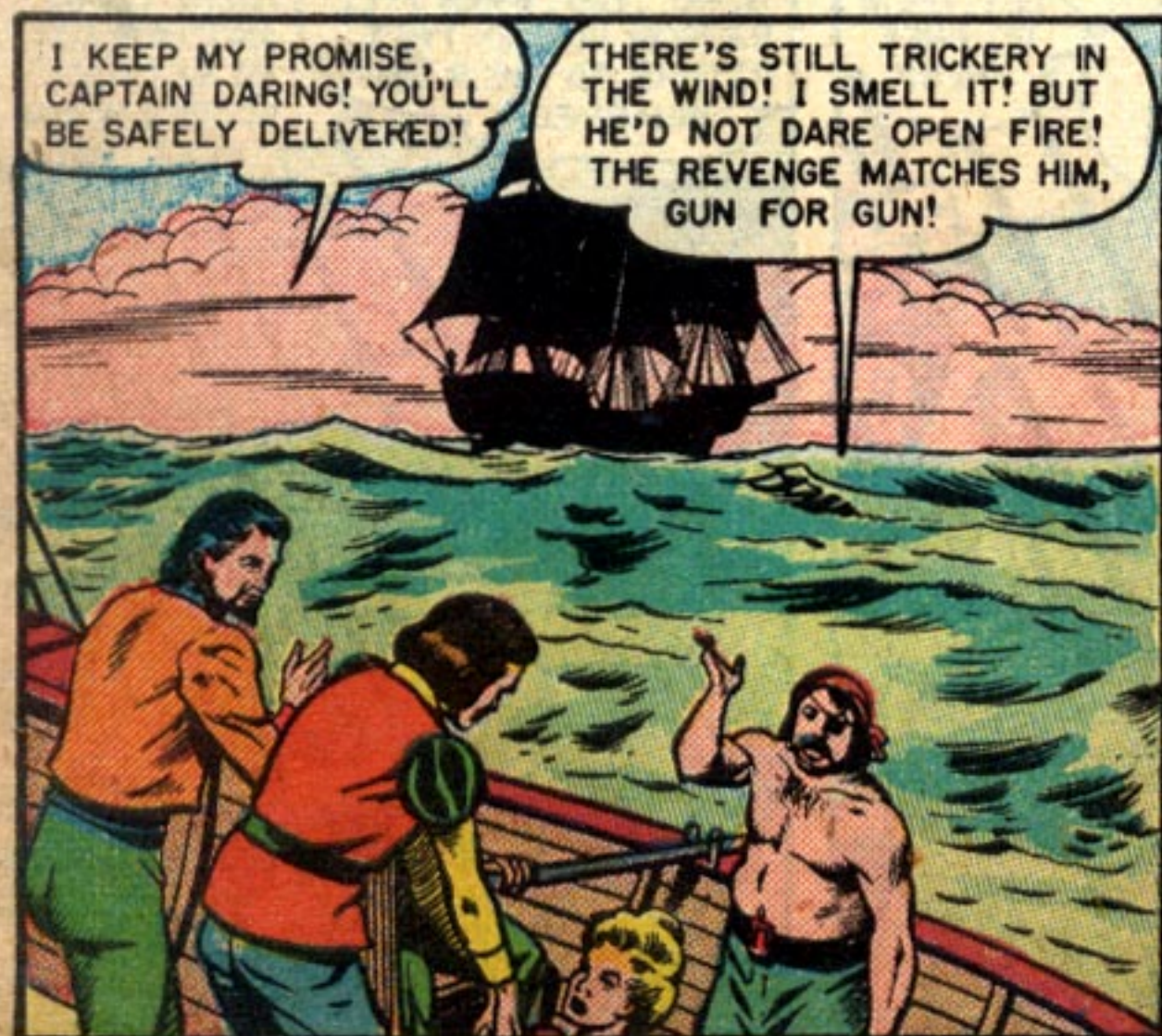
PERHAPS WE MISJUDGED ADMIRAL BLOOD, CAPTAIN! I HAVE A FEELING WE SHALL BE FREED IN A FEW MOMENTS!

I, TOO, BUT WE MUST LOOK ALIVE! THERE'S TREACHERY DEEP IN THE VERY BONES OF YON KNAVE! BUT I CONFESS, I CAN'T GUESS AT IT!



THEY SIGNAL SAFE RETURN AND MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! UNBIND OUR HOSTAGES!

AYE, AYE, ADMIRAL BLOOD!



I KEEP MY PROMISE, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU'LL BE SAFELY DELIVERED!

THERE'S STILL TRICKERY IN THE WIND! I SMELL IT! BUT HE'D NOT DARE OPEN FIRE! THE REVENGE MATCHES HIM, GUN FOR GUN!

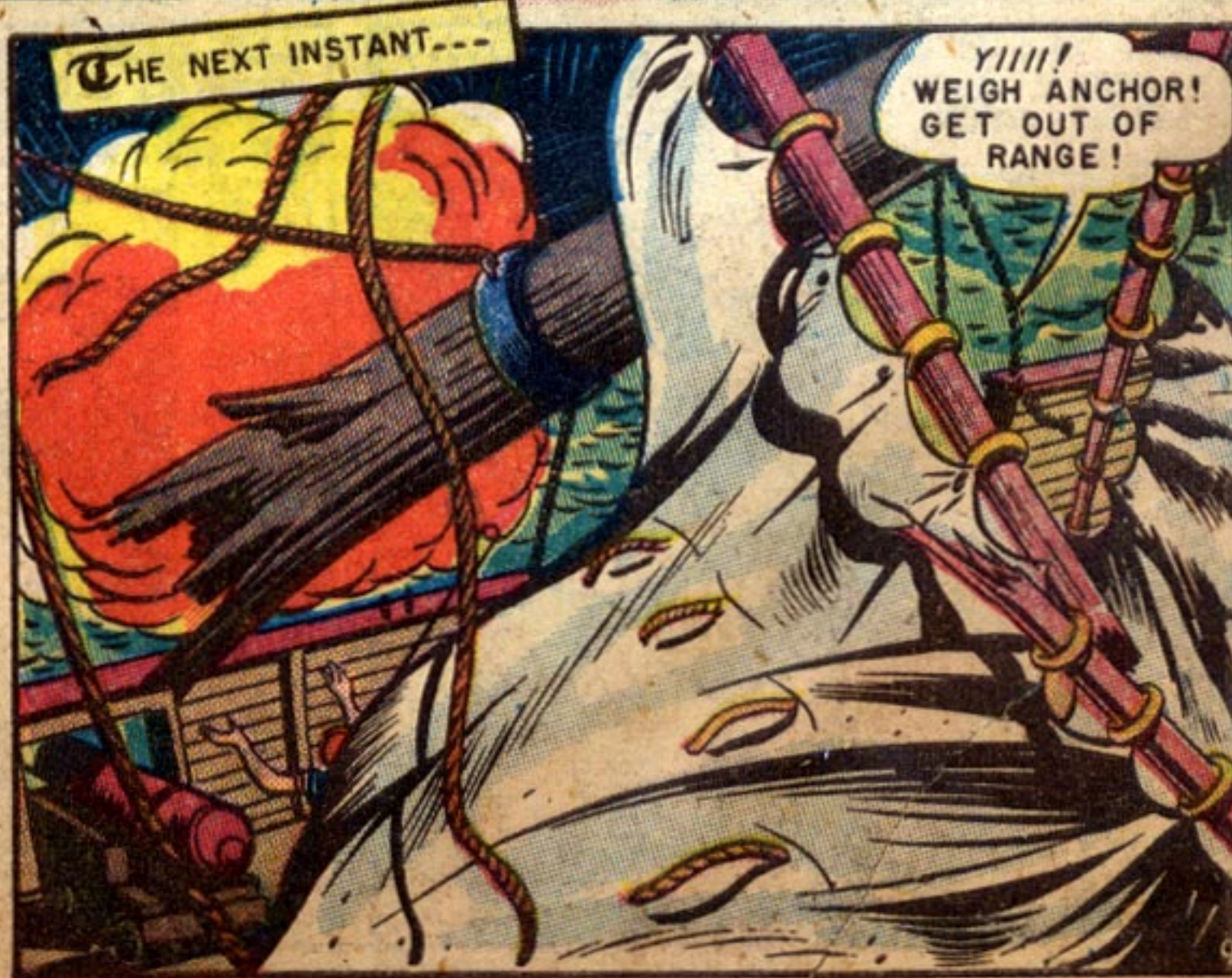


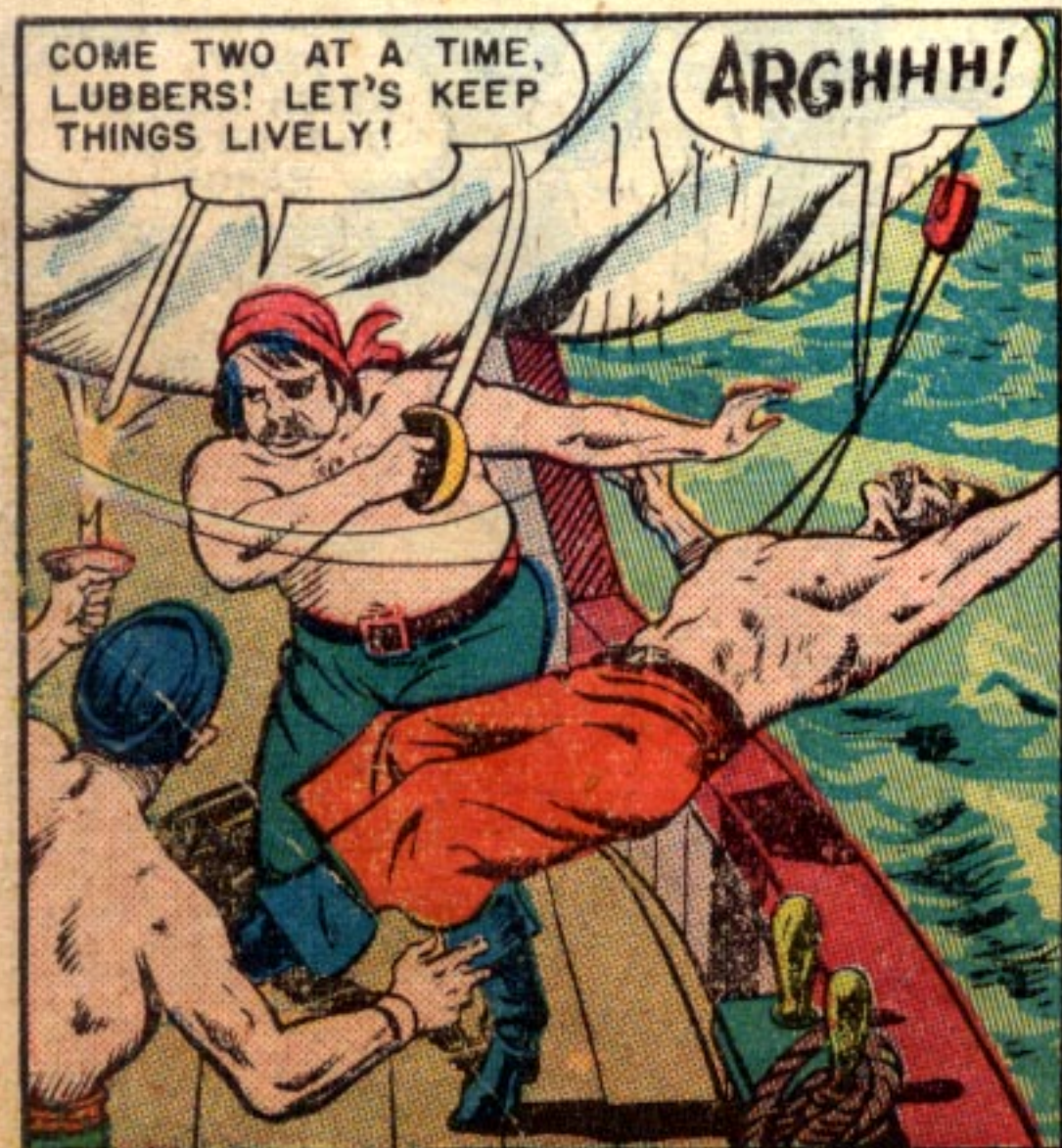
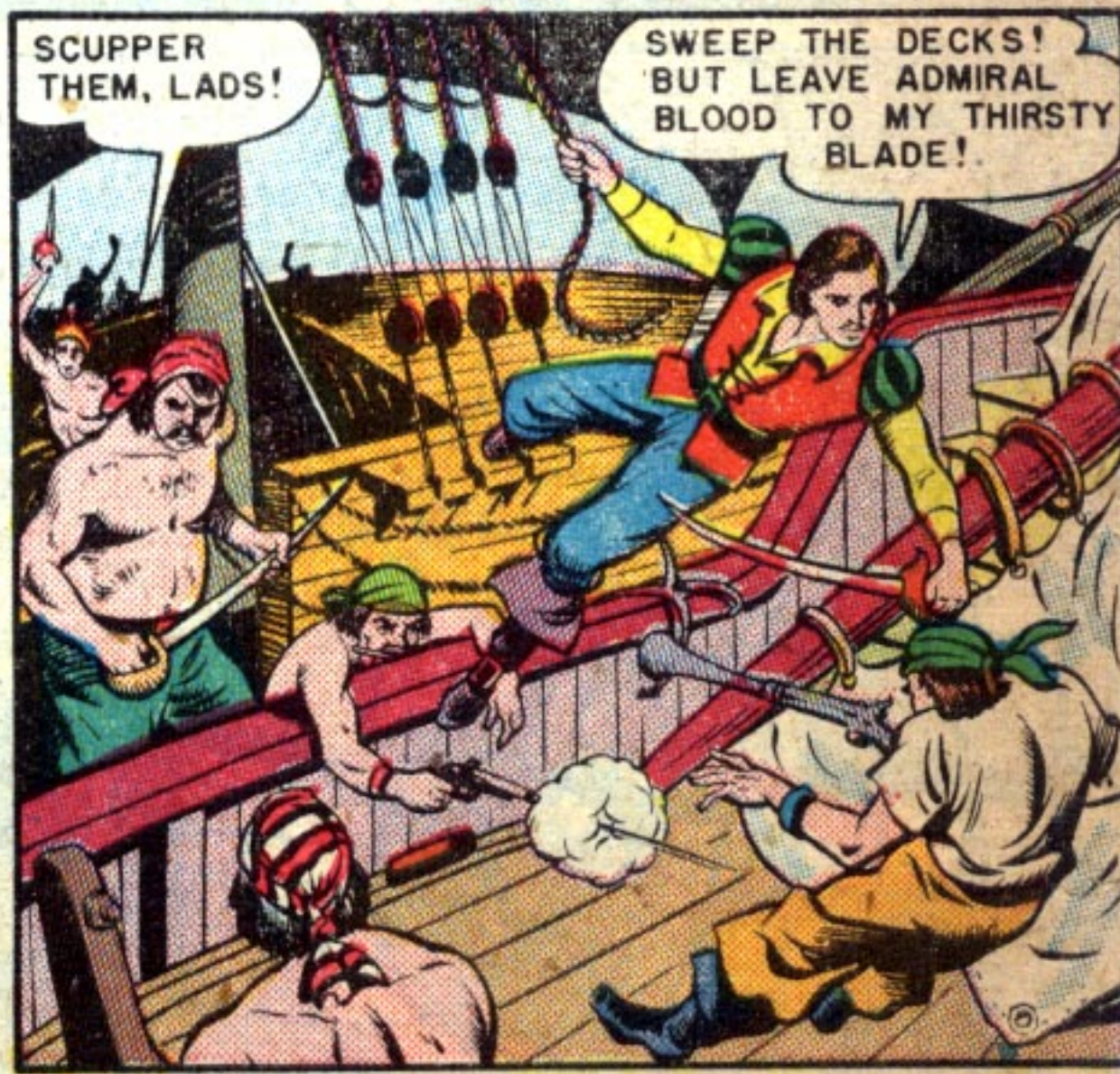
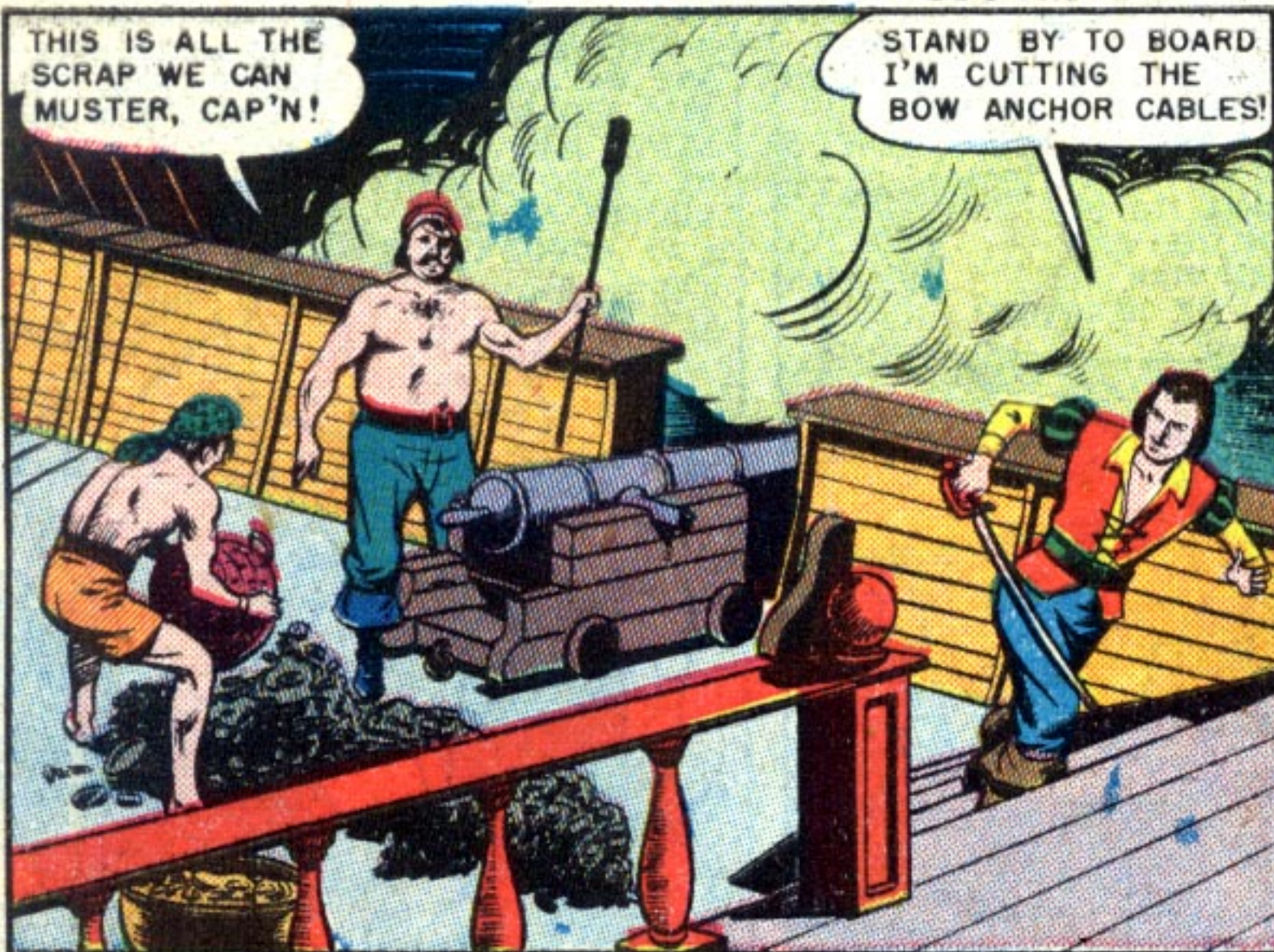
AYE, IT DOES! BUT WHAT GOOD ARE GUNS, MY MAN, WHEN MY CREW HAS COLLECTED EVERY CANNONBALL ON BOARD AS PART OF THE RANSOM!

A THOUSAND CURSES! SO THAT WAS HIS TREACHERY! WE ARE INDEED UNDONE!

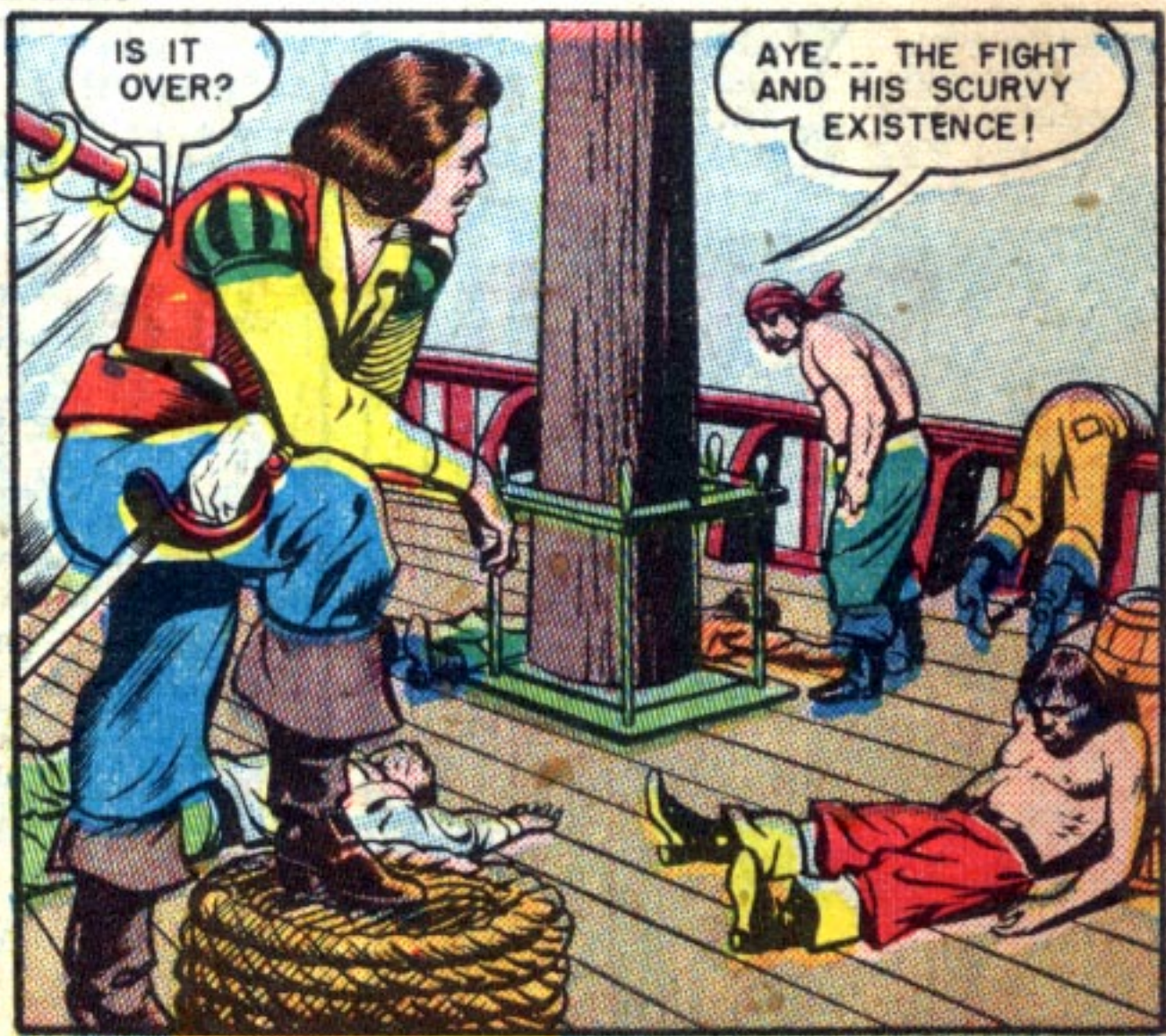


BUT A MOMENT BEFORE THE PIRATE GUNS CAN FIRE---









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BLACKHAWK

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ADAM PERIL



A FUGITIVE FROM THE BARBARY COAST, THE PIRATE WHO CALLED HIMSELF KING COBRA BROUGHT THE ANCIENT EVILS OF THE EAST TO THE GULF OF MEXICO! HE WAS TOO CASEY TO BE TRAPPED... HIS SHIP TOO SWIFT TO BE CAUGHT... HIS FORTRESS TOO MIGHTY TO BE STORMED! THAT LEFT BUT ONE WAY FOR ADAM PERIL TO SMASH THE TERRIBLE...

"SERPENT OF THE SEA!"

THAT CLEARS HIS DECKS! STAND BY TO BOARD!

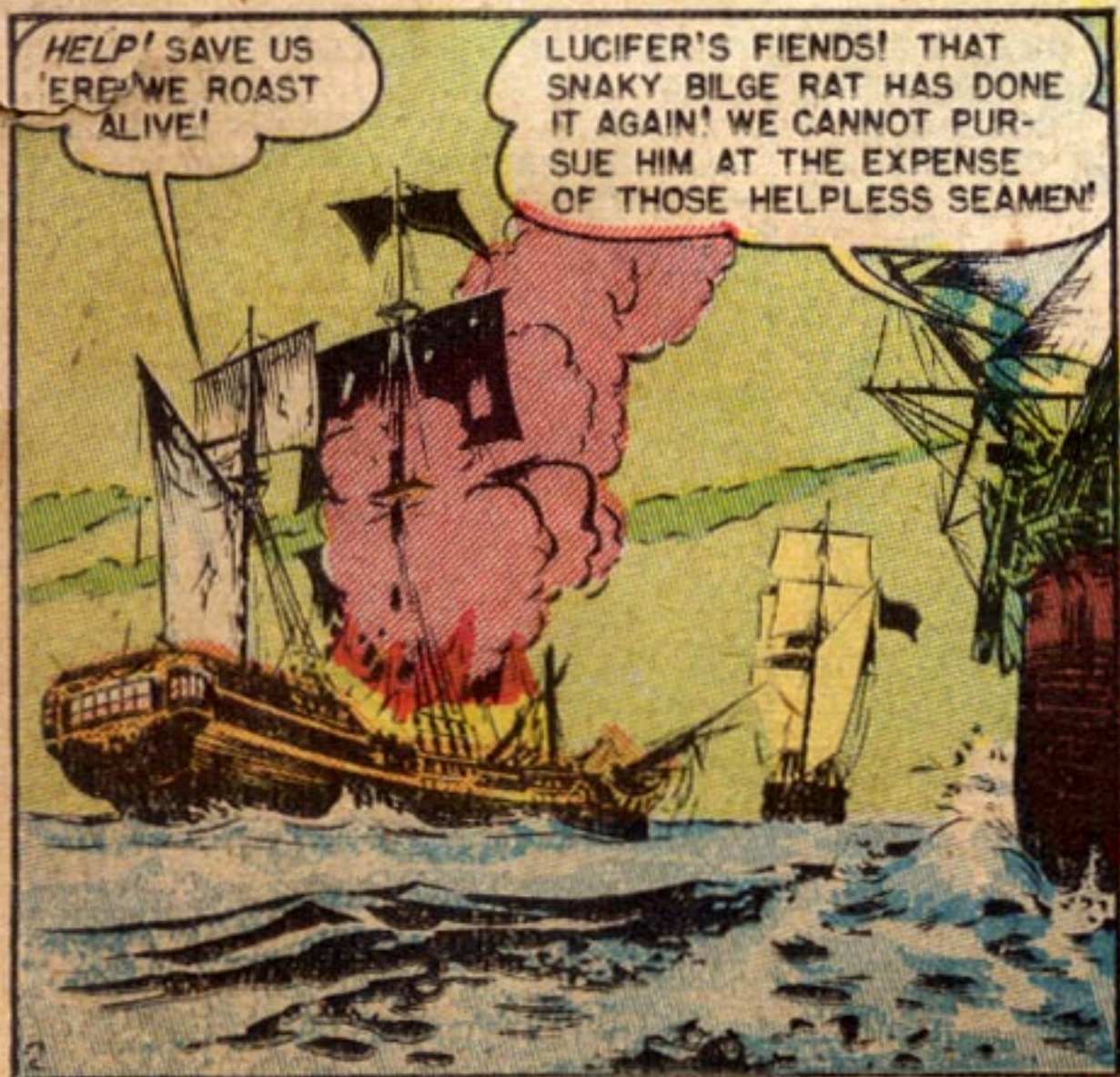
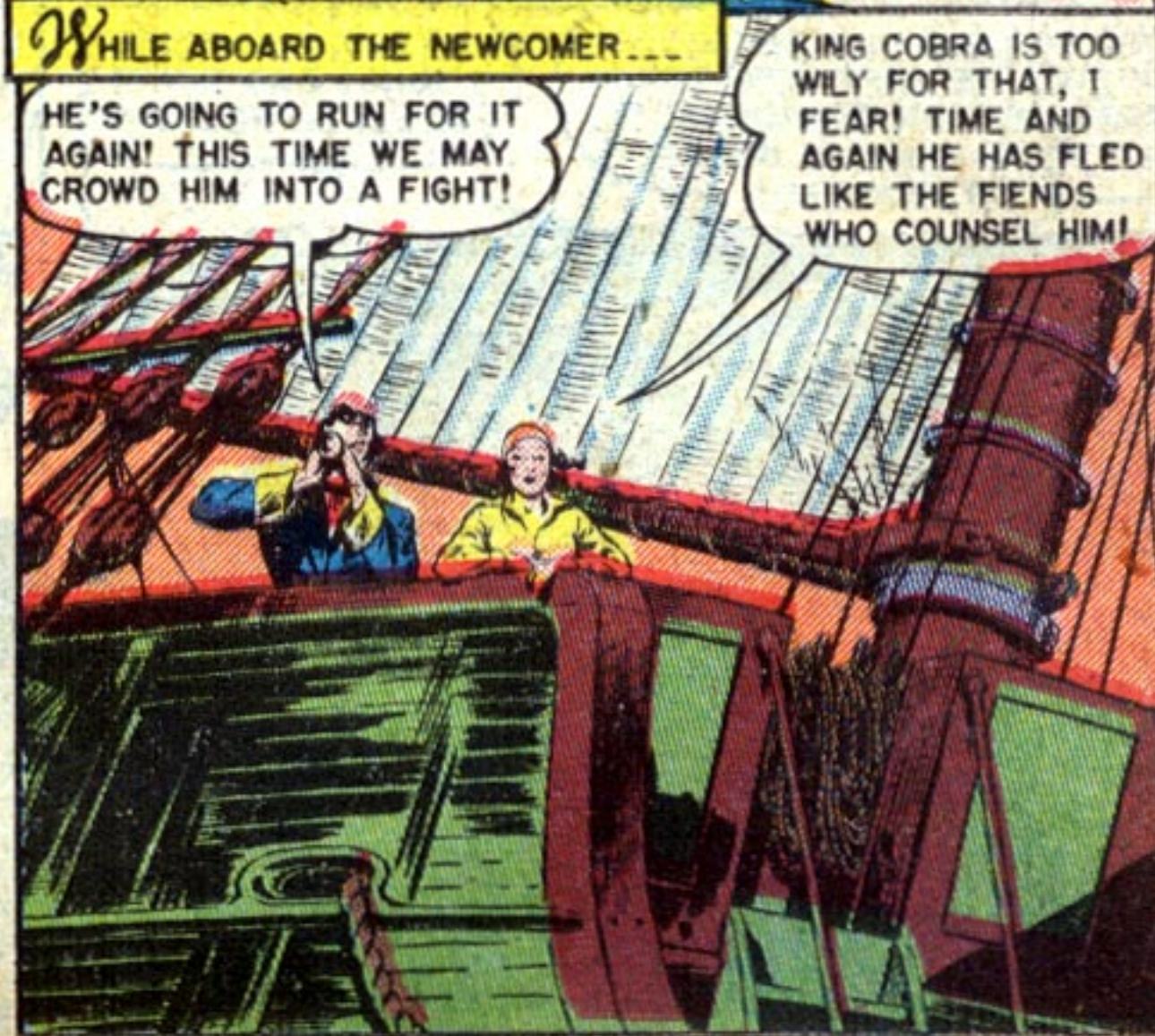


0FF THE COAST OF SPANISH WEST FLORIDA A MERCHANT-SHIP FALLS PREY TO A BLOODY ROVER!

WE ARE AT YOUR MERCY, SIRRAH!



AND A TENDER MERCY IT IS, CAPTAIN! I NEITHER SHOOT, HANG, SLICE NOR DROWN MY HELPLESS CAPTIVES!





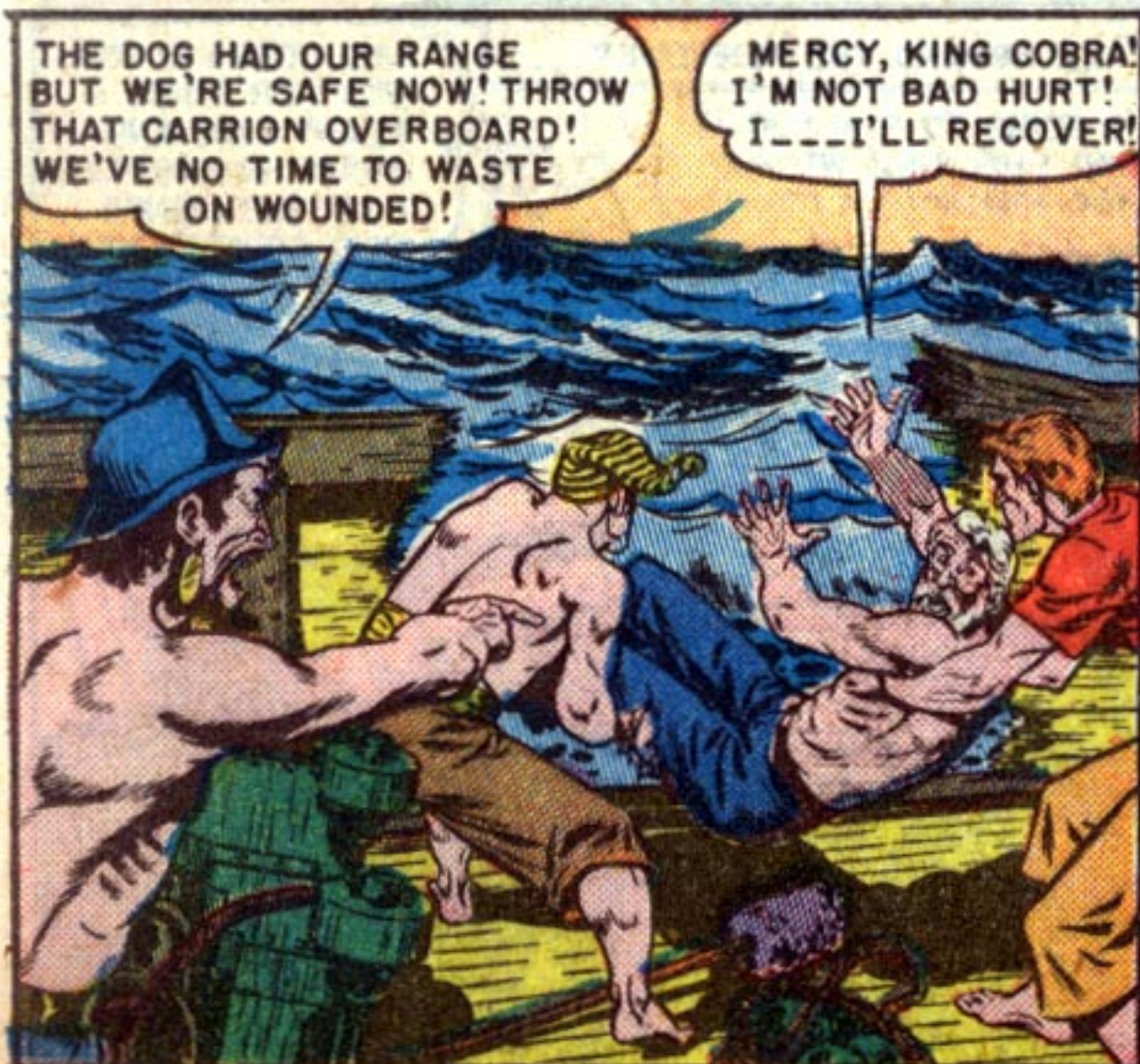
WE MADE HIM FEEL THAT 'UN, CAP'N!

QUICK! GRAPPLES OUT AND GET THOSE MEN ABOARD! WE'VE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!



READY TO CAST OFF! TINY, RANGE HIM WITH THE BOW CHASER!

AYE, AYE! WE CAN HULL HIM, BUT THE RANGE IS TOO GREAT FOR US TO BRING DOWN HIS RIGGING!



THE DOG HAD OUR RANGE BUT WE'RE SAFE NOW! THROW THAT CARRION OVERBOARD! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE ON WOUNDED!

MERCY, KING COBRA! I'M NOT BAD HURT! I---I'LL RECOVER!



THE MURDEROUS FIEND! HE'S THROWING HIS OWN WOUNDED OVERBOARD!

NOW THAT SHOULD BE A MAN WHO HATES KING COBRA FOR FAIR! STEER CLOSE AND MAYHAP I CAN PICK HIM UP!



I HAVE HIM!



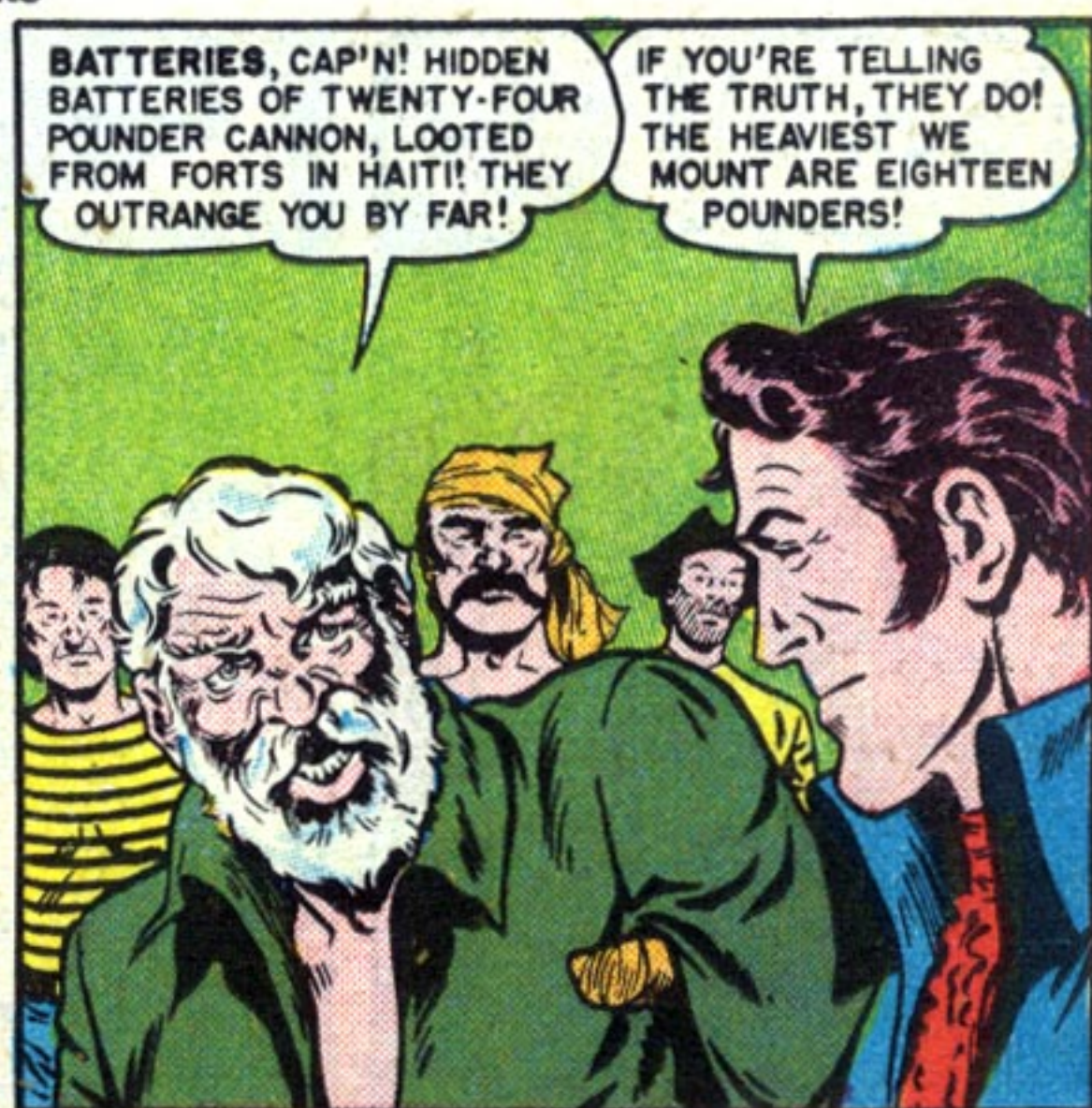
AYE, I'LL HELP YOU SINK THE BLOODY SWAB! LEAVE OLD RED ROGER TO DROWN, WILL HE! I'LL SHOW HIM!

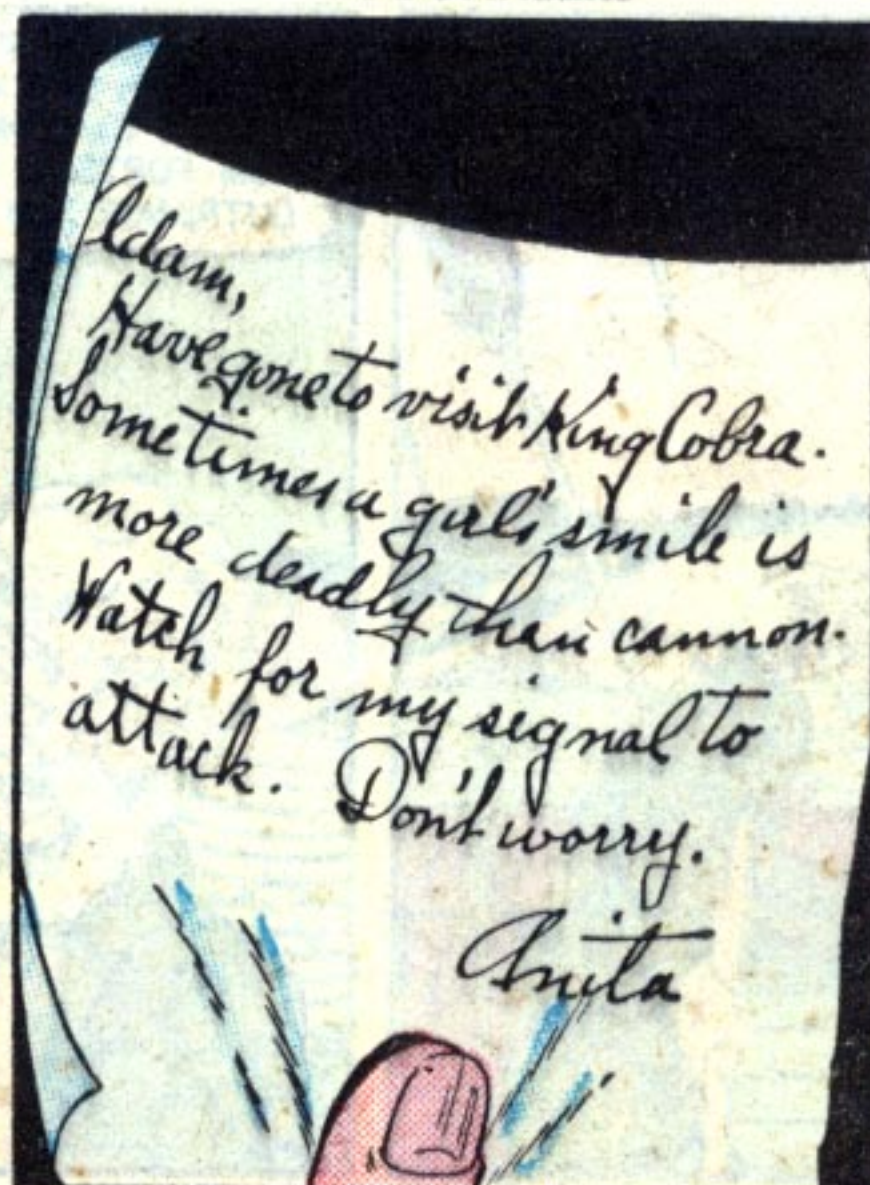
WE'LL KEEP UP THE CHASE! THIS MAY BE OUR BREAK!



IT SEEMS SO HOPELESS! THERE'S NOT A CRAFT IN THE GULF CAN MATCH HIS SPEED, ADAM!

BUT THIS TIME, THANKS TO RED ROGER'S HATE, WE KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADED! WE MAY BE LATE BUT WE'LL GET THERE TOO!







PSST! THERE ARE THEIR HEAVY GUNS, CAP'N! IF I COULD BUT LAY HANDS ON THOSE GUNNERS ---!

SHH! LET BE, TINY! AN ALARM NOW MIGHT ADD TO ANITA'S DANGER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, FROM THE RIDGE ---

ANITA! HEAVEN SHOW MERCY!

ARGHHHH! DOGS! SCUM! BILGE RATS!



HOORAY! MORE! GIVE US A KISS, GORGEOUS!

AND GET LOST IN THE JUNGLE OF THAT BEARD? I'D SOONER KISS A BRAMBLE BUSH!



SO YOU FLED FROM ADAM PERIL'S SHIP TO JOIN US, MY DEAR!

I TOLD YOU... A WHOLE MONTH AND I'VE SEEN NOT SO MUCH AS ONE CHEST OF LOOT! WHY HE'S EVEN TOO FINE TO SLIT A THROAT! BAH!



COME DOWN HERE BESIDE ME! I'VE SLIT MANY A THROAT, MY DEAR!

EASY, CAP'N! SHE BUT PLAYS A DESPERATE GAME TO TRICK THOSE BLOOD-MONGERS!



NAY, KING COBRA! GET RID OF THAT PET IF YOU WANT ME CLOSER! THOSE GLITTERING EYES MAKE MY FLESH CRAWL!

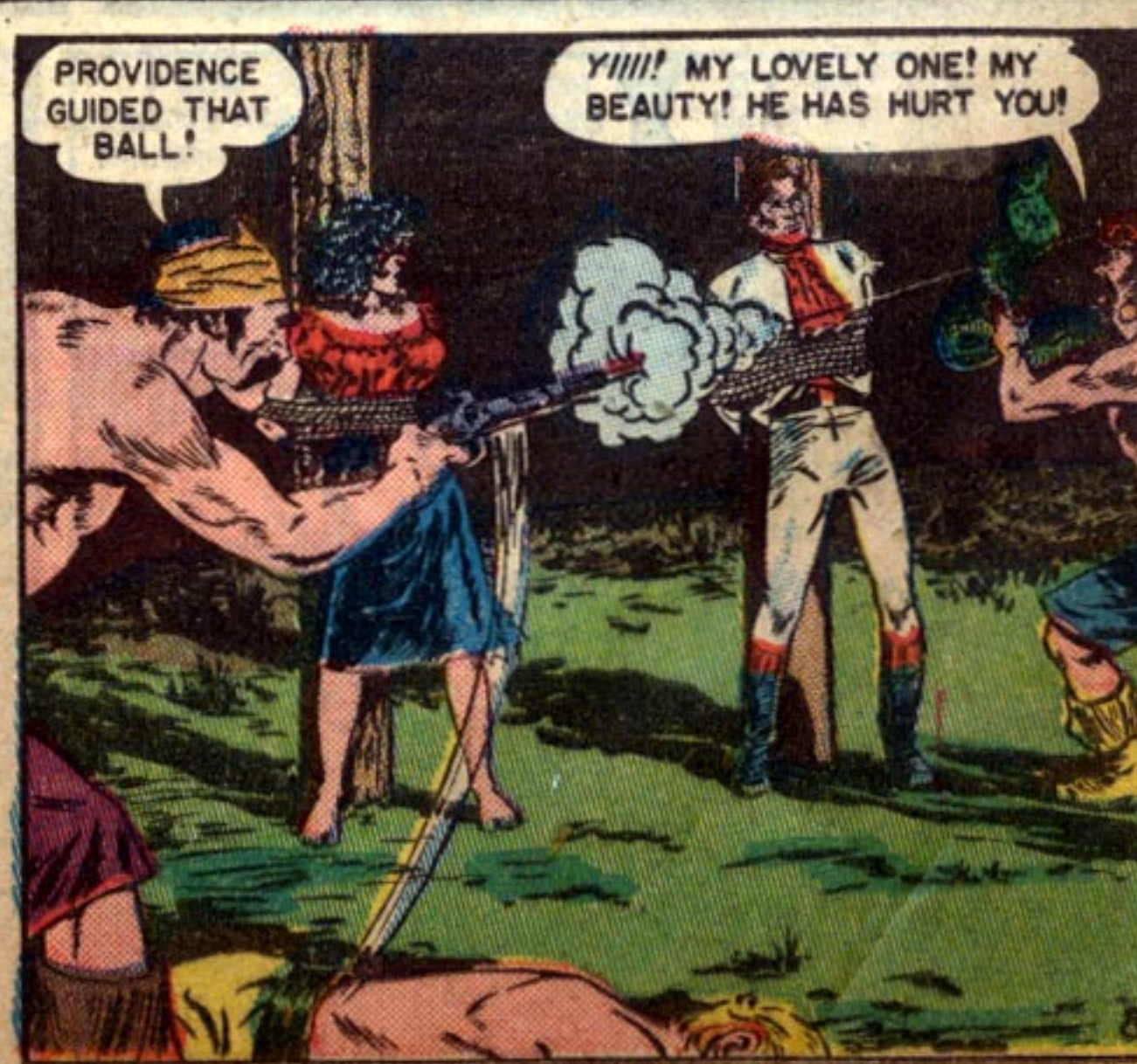
STRANGE, BUT HE HATES YOU, TOO! PERHAPS, WITH THE WISDOM OF THE SERPENT, HE READS THE TREACHERY IN YOUR HEART!



YOU CAME HERE TO TRICK AND BETRAY US TO ADAM PERIL! NOW YOU'LL PAY THE PENALTY, LIKE ALL DECEIVERS!

NO! NOT THAT! WAIT...!





BUCCANEERS

MADDENED BY ITS WOUND, THE GREAT COBRA LASHES AROUND AND STRIKES!

MY PET! NO! NOT ME... ARGHHH!

TINY, YOU'VE MORE THAN EARNED OUR GRATITUDE!

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR FIGHTING, CAP'N! WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET!

KING COBRA IS DEAD!

TO THE BOATS!

HELP ME SET THE SHACKS AFIRE, ANITA! WE MUST GIVE OUR CREW A SIGNAL AND A TORCH TO SEE BY!

SCUM! VERMIN! DOCK RATS! COME BACK AND FIGHT!

LET BE, TINY! THEY LEFT US A LONG ARM TO STRIKE WITH!

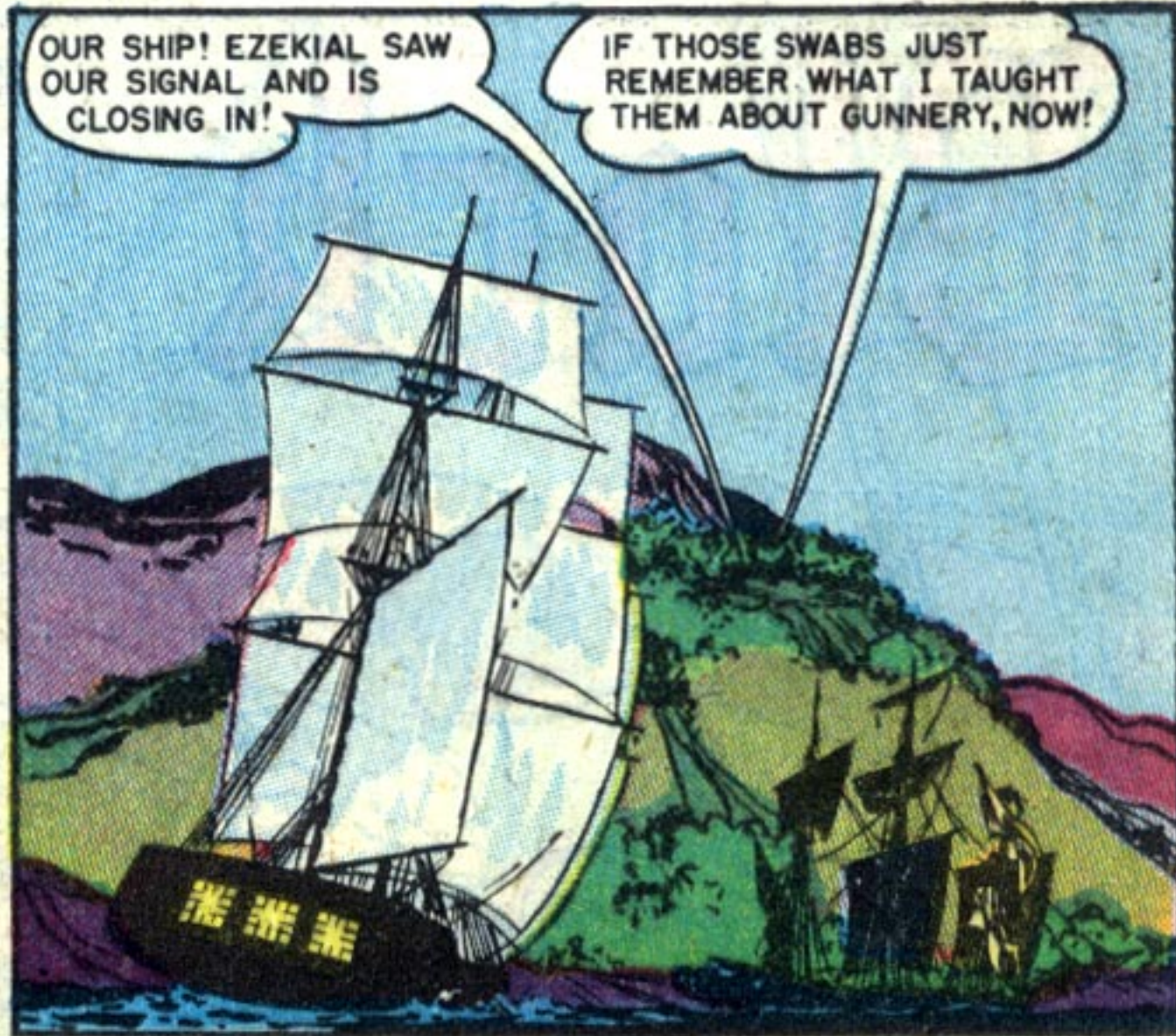
THESE TWENTY-FOUR POUNDS WILL SEND THEM OUR MESSAGE IF YOU CAN TURN THEM, TINY!

TINY CAN SERVE THE GUNS! ADAM, YOU AIM AND I'LL FIRE!

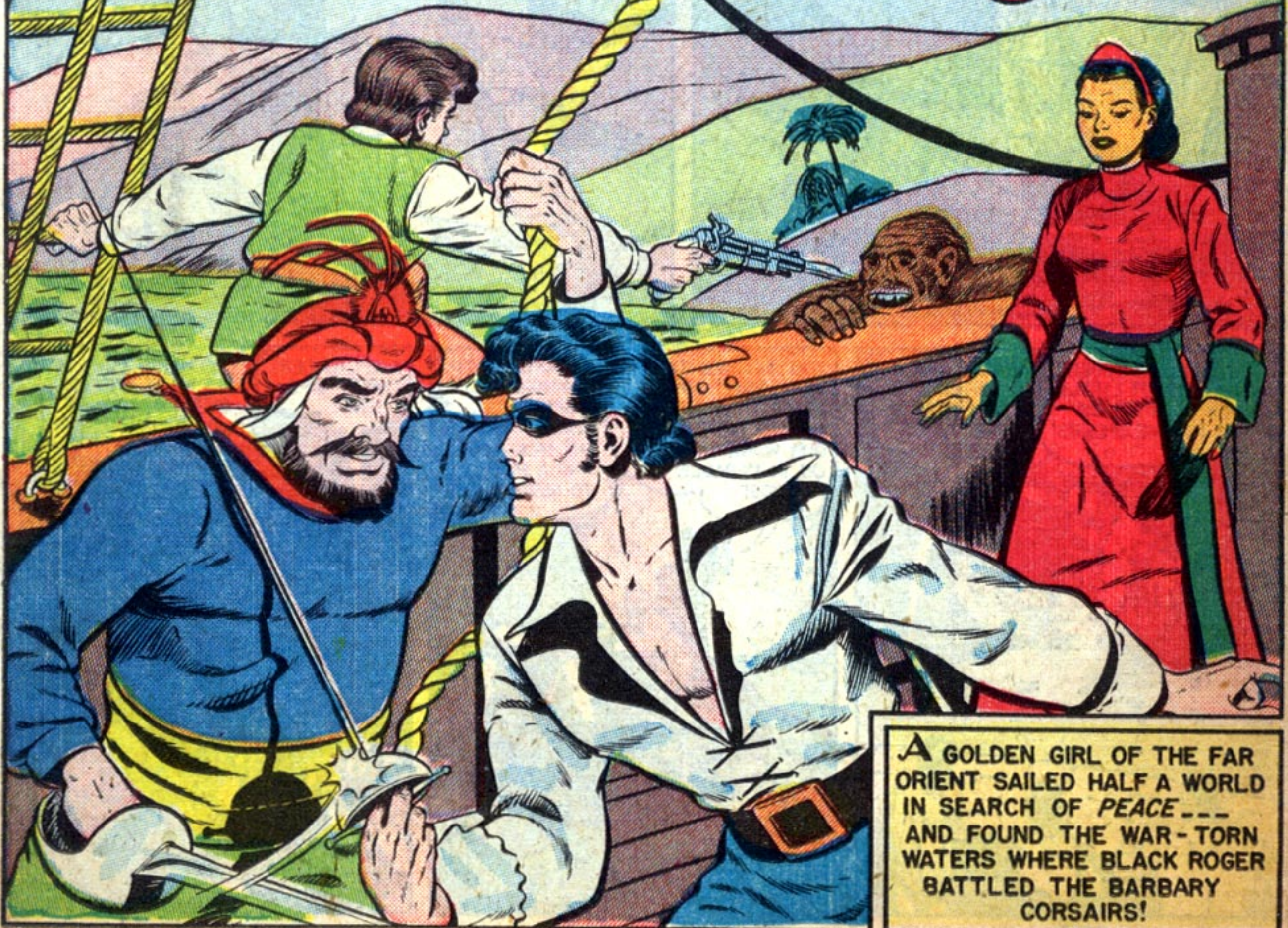
THAT'S GOOD, TINY! I'D RATHER HAVE YOU THAN SIX ORDINARY MEN!

HO! IF THESE TOYS WON'T SEND THE BALLS FAR ENOUGH, I'LL THROW THEM THROUGH THEIR ROTTEN HULK!

HURRY, TINY! THEY'RE GETTING UNDER WAY!



Black Roger



A GOLDEN GIRL OF THE FAR ORIENT SAILED HALF A WORLD IN SEARCH OF PEACE... AND FOUND THE WAR-TORN WATERS WHERE BLACK ROGER BATTLED THE BARBARY CORSAIRS!

BLACK ROGER HAS SAILED ALONG UNEXPLORED COASTS SOUTH OF THE WATERS IN WHICH HE USUALLY FIGHTS!

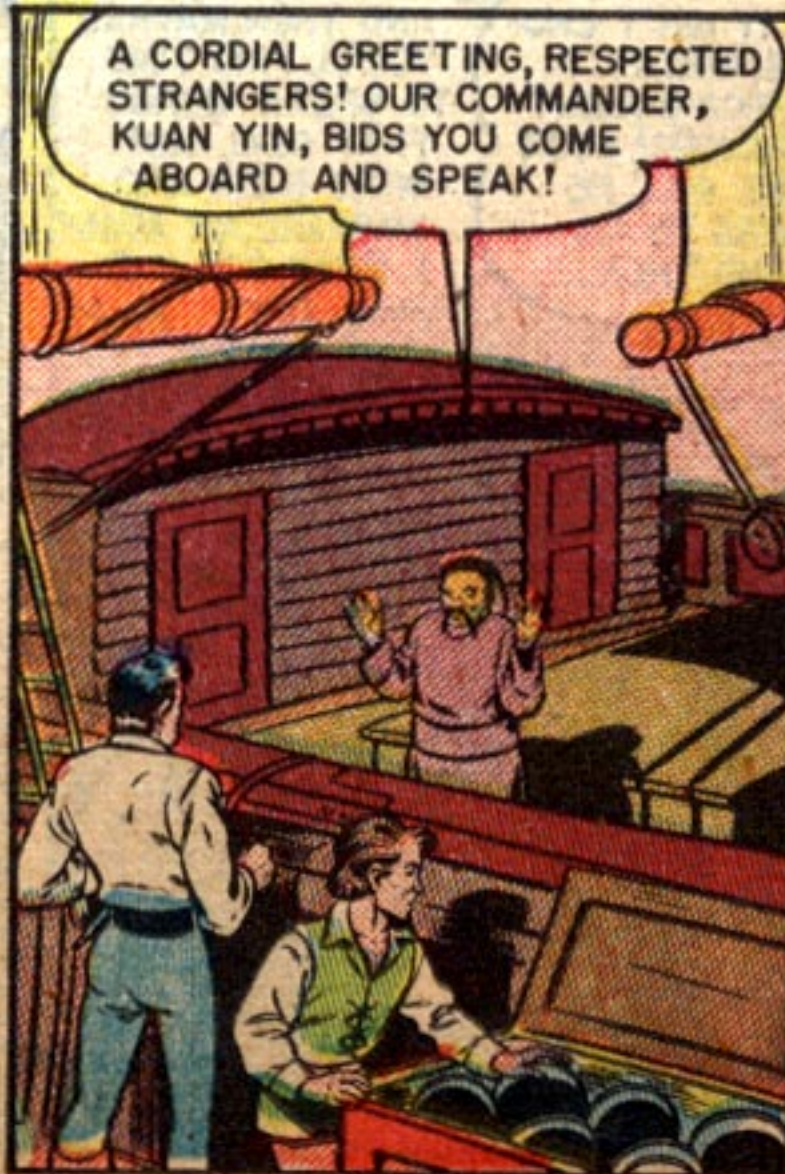
NE'ER DID I SEE SUCH A CRAFT OR SUCH GOLD-SKINNED MEN, CAP'N ROGER! THEY'RE SIGNALING TO US!

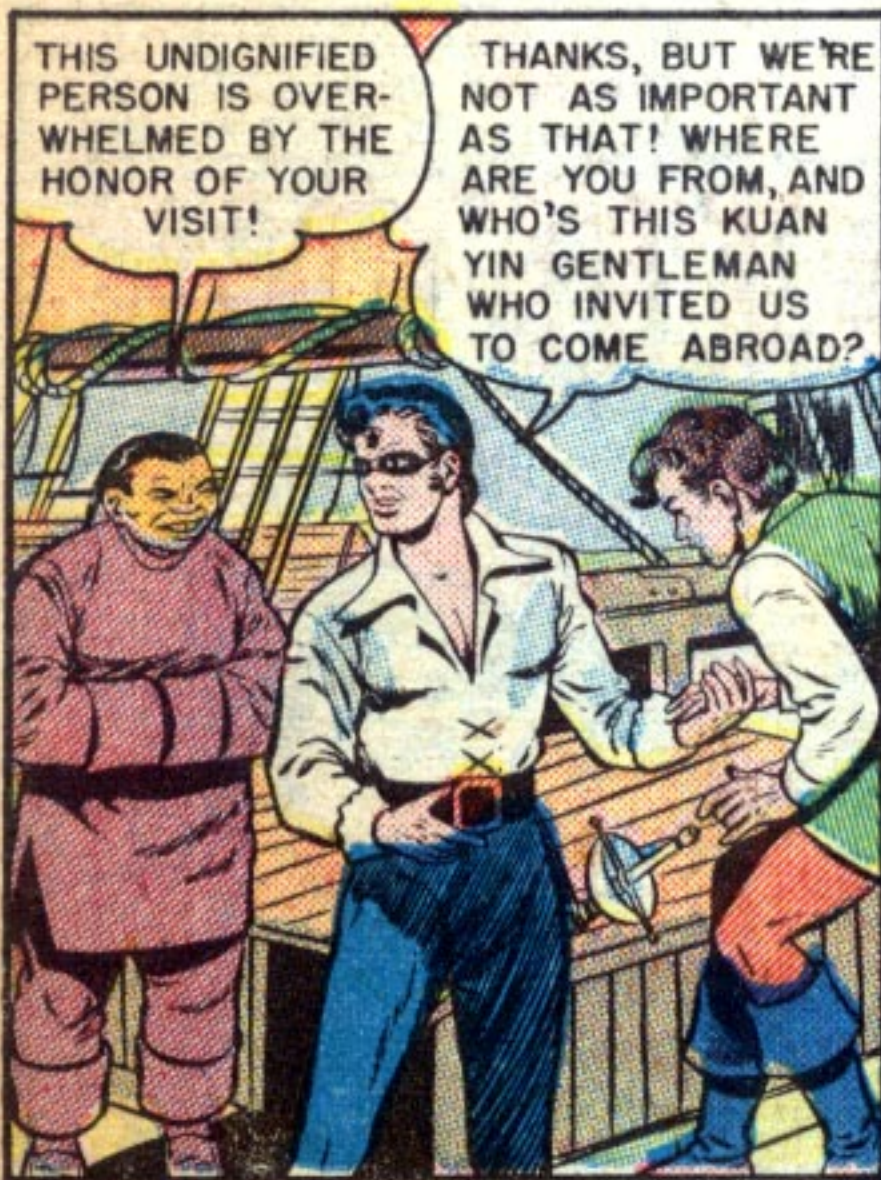
I'LL HAIL THEM, BARTY! AHoy! WHAT SHIP ARE YOU AND WHERE AWAY?

A CORDIAL GREETING, RESPECTED STRANGERS! OUR COMMANDER, KUAN YIN, BIDS YOU COME ABOARD AND SPEAK!

CAP'N ROGER, AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TREACHERY WE OPEN FIRE!

I HOPE NO CANNON ARE NEEDED! BARTY AND I WILL SEE WHAT THOSE STRANGE FOLK WANT!





THIS UNDIGNIFIED PERSON IS OVERWHELMED BY THE HONOR OF YOUR VISIT!

THANKS, BUT WE'RE NOT AS IMPORTANT AS THAT! WHERE ARE YOU FROM, AND WHO'S THIS KUAN YIN GENTLEMAN WHO INVITED US TO COME ABROAD?



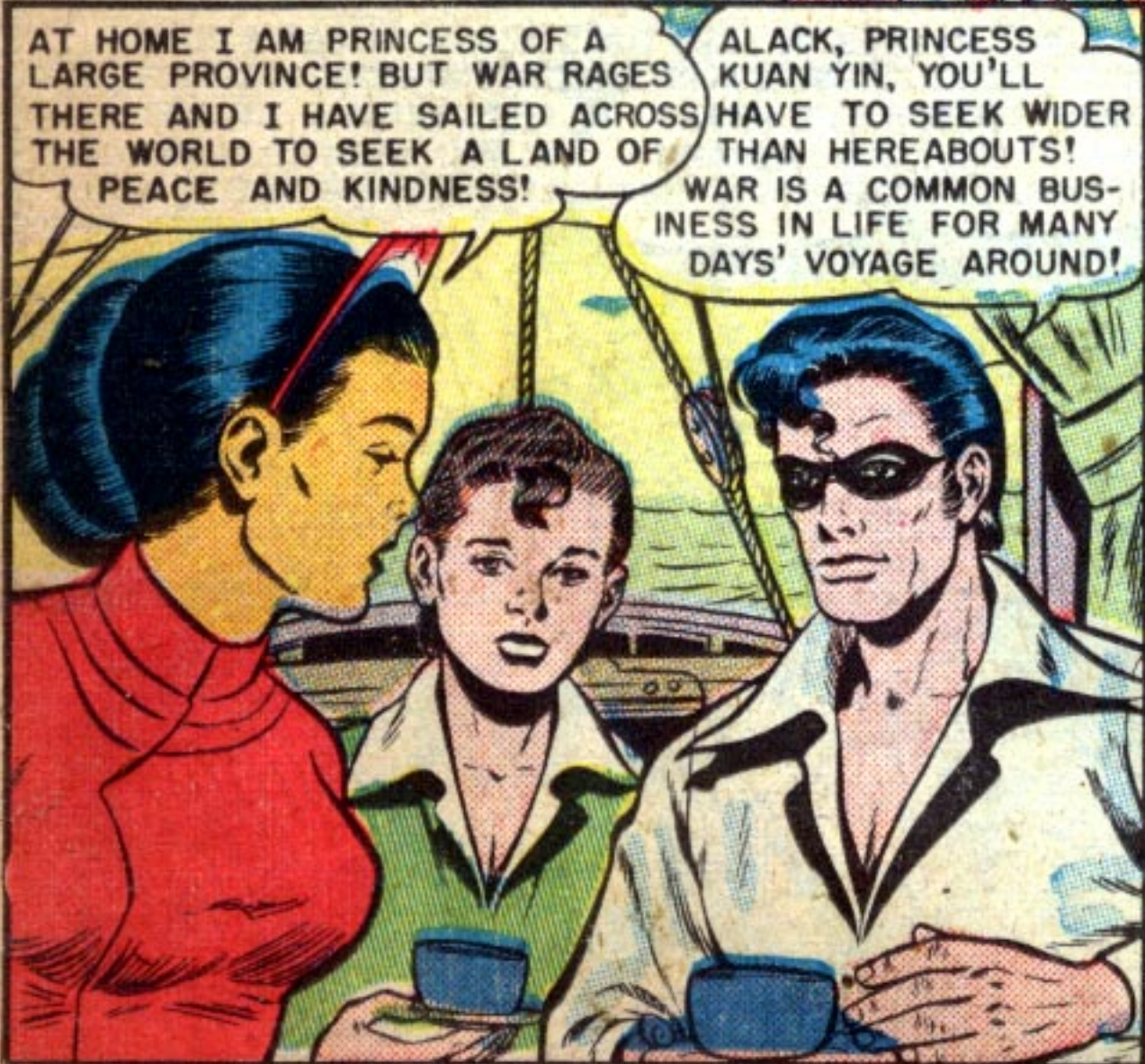
WE ARE ADVENTURERS FROM FAR CATHAY! AND KUAN YIN IS NO GENTLEMAN!

I AM KUAN YIN! DEIGN TO ACCEPT REFRESHMENT AND TO TELL YOUR OWN NOBLE NAMES!



BLACK ROGER IS WHAT SEAFARERS CALL ME! THIS IS MY YOUNG MESSMATE, BARTY BEWICK! WE'RE COMBING THE SEA FOR PAGAN PIRATES... WE SMASH 'EM WHERE WE FIND 'EM!

ALAS, DOES WARFARE CURSE THESE STRANGE LANDS AND WATERS?



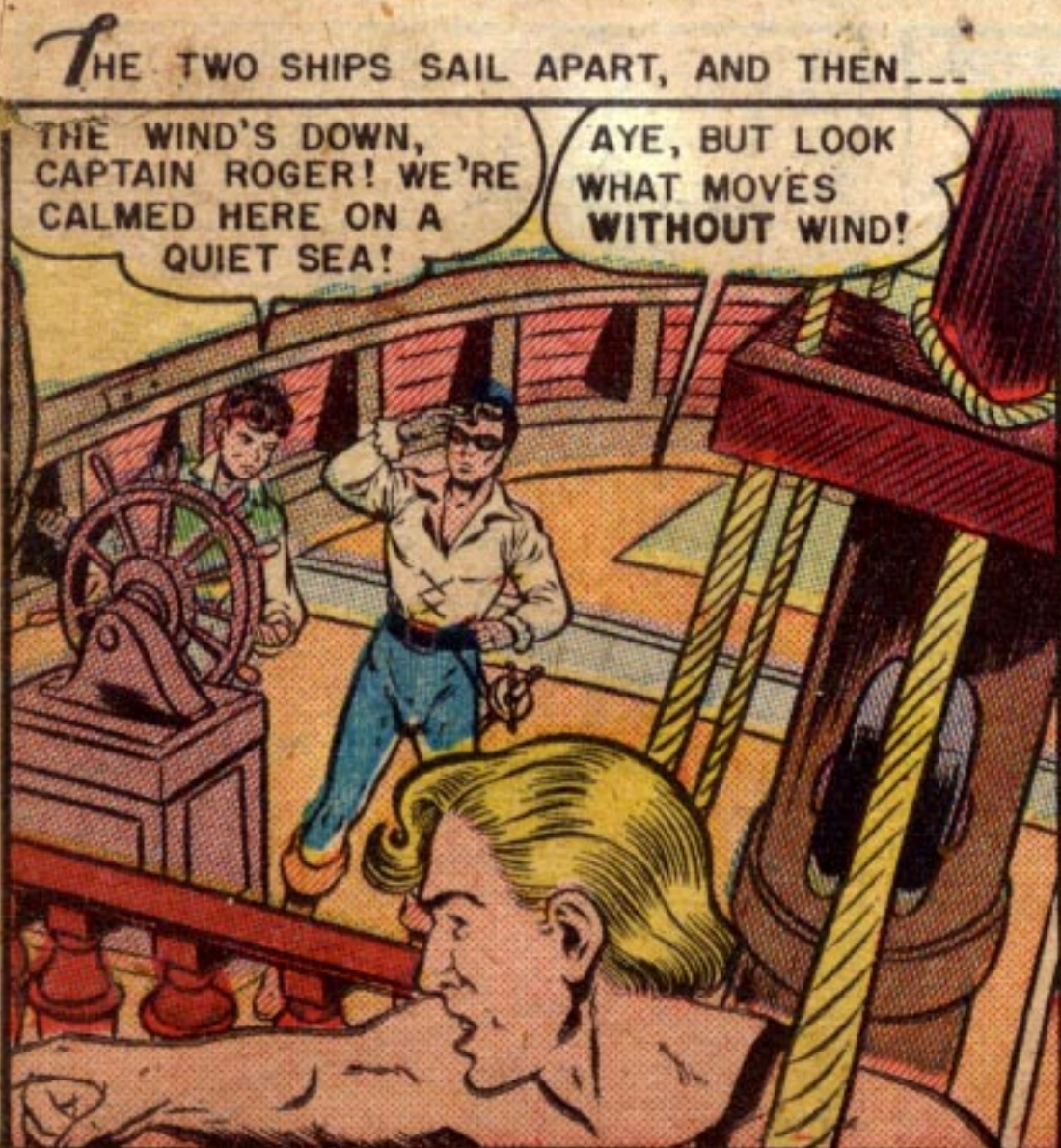
AT HOME I AM PRINCESS OF A LARGE PROVINCE! BUT WAR RAGES THERE AND I HAVE SAILED ACROSS THE WORLD TO SEEK A LAND OF PEACE AND KINDNESS!

ALACK, PRINCESS KUAN YIN, YOU'LL HAVE TO SEEK WIDER THAN HEREABOUTS! WAR IS A COMMON BUSINESS IN LIFE FOR MANY DAYS' VOYAGE AROUND!



I FEAR YOU CANNOT HELP ME IN MY SEARCH FOR PEACE, BLACK ROGER! YOU ARE A MAN OF WAR, AND NOT WELCOME HERE!

THEN BARTY AND I HAD BETTER RETURN TO OUR OWN CRAFT, PRINCESS! FARE YOU WELL!



THE TWO SHIPS SAIL APART, AND THEN...

THE WIND'S DOWN, CAPTAIN ROGER! WE'RE CALMED HERE ON A QUIET SEA!

AYE, BUT LOOK WHAT MOVES WITHOUT WIND!



A GALLEY! OARS AND SLAVES! IT NEED NOT WAIT FOR A WIND!

I KNOW THAT RASCALLY SHIP! IT IS COMMANDED BY RAS BAHR! THE BLACKEST MOORISH PIRATE!



LET'S LOAD AND BE READY TO FIRE WHEN RAS BAHR TRIES TO BOARD US!

RAS BAHR IS NO SUCH IDIOT, BARTY! HE'S ROWING TOWARD THAT SHIP FROM CATHAY! WITHOUT WIND IN HER SAILS, SHE CAN'T ESCAPE HIM!

AS THE FIERCE PIRATE APPROACHES THE CRAFT OF THE PEACE SEEKING PRINCESS...

ANOTHER COMPANY OF WAR-LOVERS? WE MAKE NO DEFENSE AGAINST SUCH! WE HAVE NO WEAPONS!

MAKE A LINE FAST AND TOW THIS STRANGE CRAFT BEHIND US! WE WILL ANCHOR TONIGHT OFF THE UNKNOWN COAST LINE YONDER!

BLACK ROGER'S MEN WATCH THE GALLEY OF RAS BAHR DEPART WITH IT'S PRIZE BEHIND...

WE CAN'T FOLLOW, CAP'N! THERE IS NO WIND FOR OUR SAILS!

I CAN'T LEAVE THAT POOR GOLDEN GIRL IN THE GRIP OF A DOG LIKE RAS BAHR! AHoy, MEN! LAUNCH THE LONG-BOAT! I WANT VOLUNTEERS TO ROW AFTER THOSE SHIPS!



THE REST OF THE HANDS CAN BRING OUR SHIP ALONG WHEN THE WIND COMES UP!

IT'S ALMOST NIGHT! THEY'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL DAWN TO SEE WHERE WE ARE!

NIGHT CLOSES IN... SO DOES BLACK ROGER'S BOAT!

QUIET, MEN! LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY SAY ABOARD PRINCESS KUAN YIN'S SHIP!

PRISONERS! I AM RAS BAHR IF YOU SEEK TO SAVE YOUR LIVES, BRING FORTH YOUR TREASURES!



I SEEK GOLD! AND FAIRER THAN GOLD IS THIS GOLDEN CAPTIVE!

MY THANKS, RAS BAHR, FOR BRINGING US TO THIS VERY SPOT ON THE UNCHARTED SHORE LINE!



THIS BEACH, I HAVE HEARD, GIVES THE SEARCHER VAST TREASURES OF GOLD!

I THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION, FAIR ONE! AT DAWN MY MEN WILL LAND AND SEARCH FOR IT!



BUT IT IS LONG UNTIL DAWN!

TRUE... MANY HOURS YET! COME TO THE CABIN, AND WE'LL BECOME BETTER ACQUAINTED!

BUCCANEERS



I SEE PEOPLE INSIDE! A MAN AND A WOMAN!

STAND AWAY FROM ME, RAS BAHR! IN MY OWN COUNTRY I AM A PRINCESS!



A PRINCESS, YOU SAY? I AM GLAD OF THE NEWS! NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR RAS BAHR!

WRONG, YOU SEA-RAT! EVEN HANGING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!



LET'S DISPOSE OF THE KEY! I DON'T WANT YOU TO LET YOUR RASCALS INTO THESE CROWDED QUARTERS!

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET, I AM GLAD TO FIGHT MAN TO MAN AGAINST BLACK ROGER!



YOU SLIPPERY INFIDEL, YOU DODGED ME!

YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME TIME TO DRAW MY OWN STEEL!



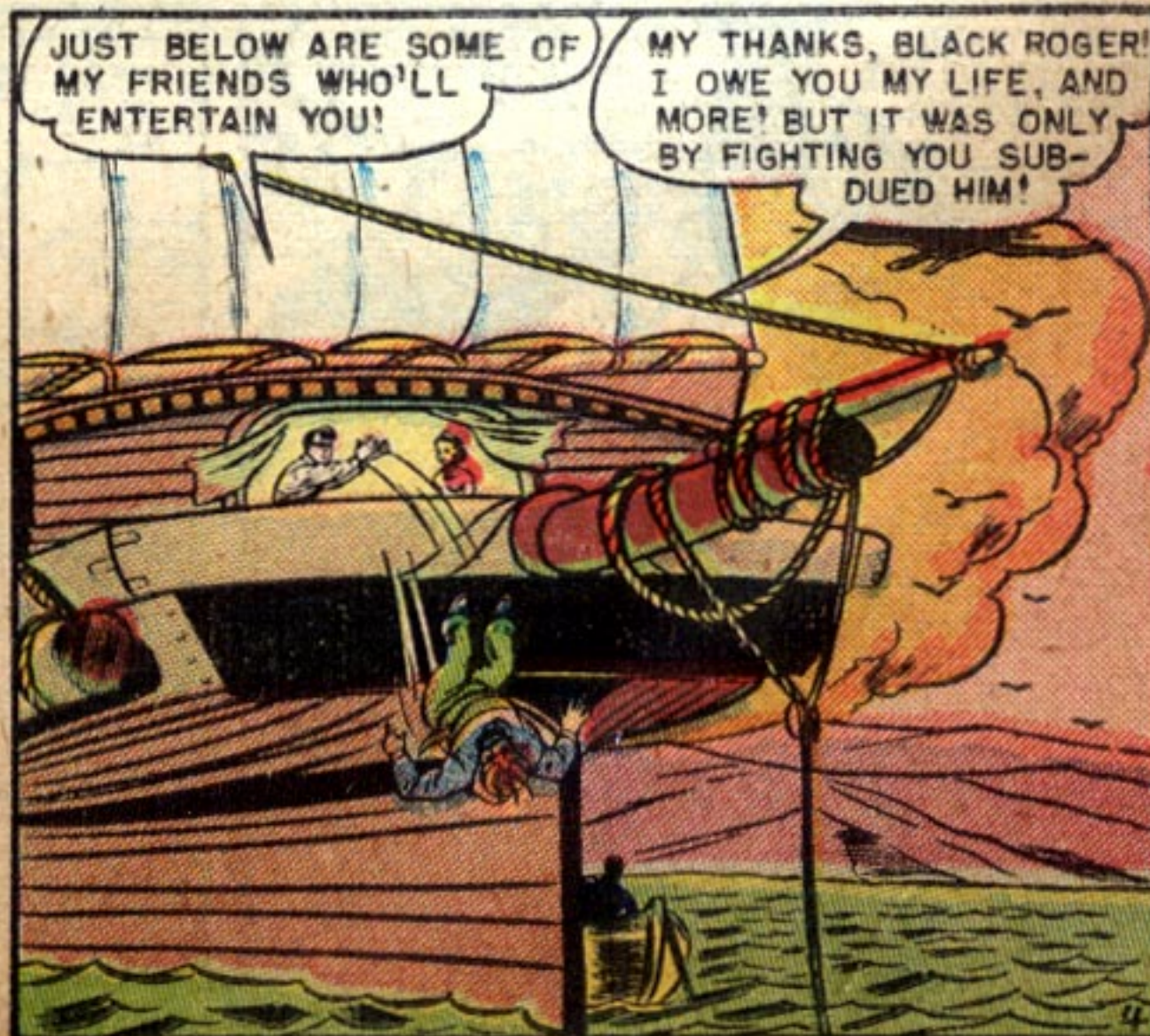
HAVE A CARE, BLACK ROGER! HE HAS THE HEART OF A DEVIL!

MAYBE! BUT HIS SWORD HAND IS THAT OF A MONKEY!



DO YOU MOCK, YOU SWINE? I'LL...

YOU'LL DROP YOUR SWORD, THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL DO!



JUST BELOW ARE SOME OF MY FRIENDS WHO'LL ENTERTAIN YOU!

MY THANKS, BLACK ROGER! I OWE YOU MY LIFE, AND MORE! BUT IT WAS ONLY BY FIGHTING YOU SUB-DUED HIM!

BUCCANEERS



EGAD, PRINCESS, I COULD HARDLY HAVE PERSUADED HIM BY DEBATE! BUT WHY HAVE NOT HIS MEN COME TO SEE WHAT THE NOISE OF FIGHTING MEANT?

I THINK THEY ARE BUSY PREPARING TO LAND ON THE COAST AND SEE IF I SPOKE TRUTH WHEN I SAID THERE WAS WEALTH OF GOLD THERE!



SO THAT REPORT OF A GOLD-PEBBLED SHORE HAS REACHED FAR CATHY, TOO? HAVE YOU HEARD THE RUMOR OF HAIRY DEVILS THERE AS WELL?

NO DOUBT THAT IS A SUPERSTITION --- TO KEEP ADVENTURERS FROM ENRICHING THEMSELVES!



DAWN RISES AT LAST ----

YOU MEAN TO TAKE ALL OF THE GOLD FROM THE SHORE YOURSELVES?

WHY NOT ASK RAS BAHR TO LET SOME OF YOU ROW ASHORE WITH US?



RAS BAHR SEEMS TO BE ENTHRALLED BY THE CAPTIVE PRINCESS!

HE WILL NOT NOTICE IF WE LEAVE A SMALL GUARD ABOARD AND GO FOR THE RICHES!



LANDING ON THE STRANGE SEABOARD THE PIRATES EXPLORE---

BEHOLD! GOLD DUST BY THE HANDFUL WASHES DOWN FROM INLAND!

YES, BY ALLAH! ENOUGH TO MAKE US ALL RICH AS PRINCES!



FILL YOUR POUCHES! LOAD THE BOATS!

THIS SEEMS TOO EASY A GATHERING OF GOLD!



NO NATIVES ARE HERE TO DISPUTE OUR TAKING THIS TREASURE!

NO I WILL WAGER THAT NO HUMAN CREATURE LIVES HERE!

BUCCANEERS

GG-G-RRRR

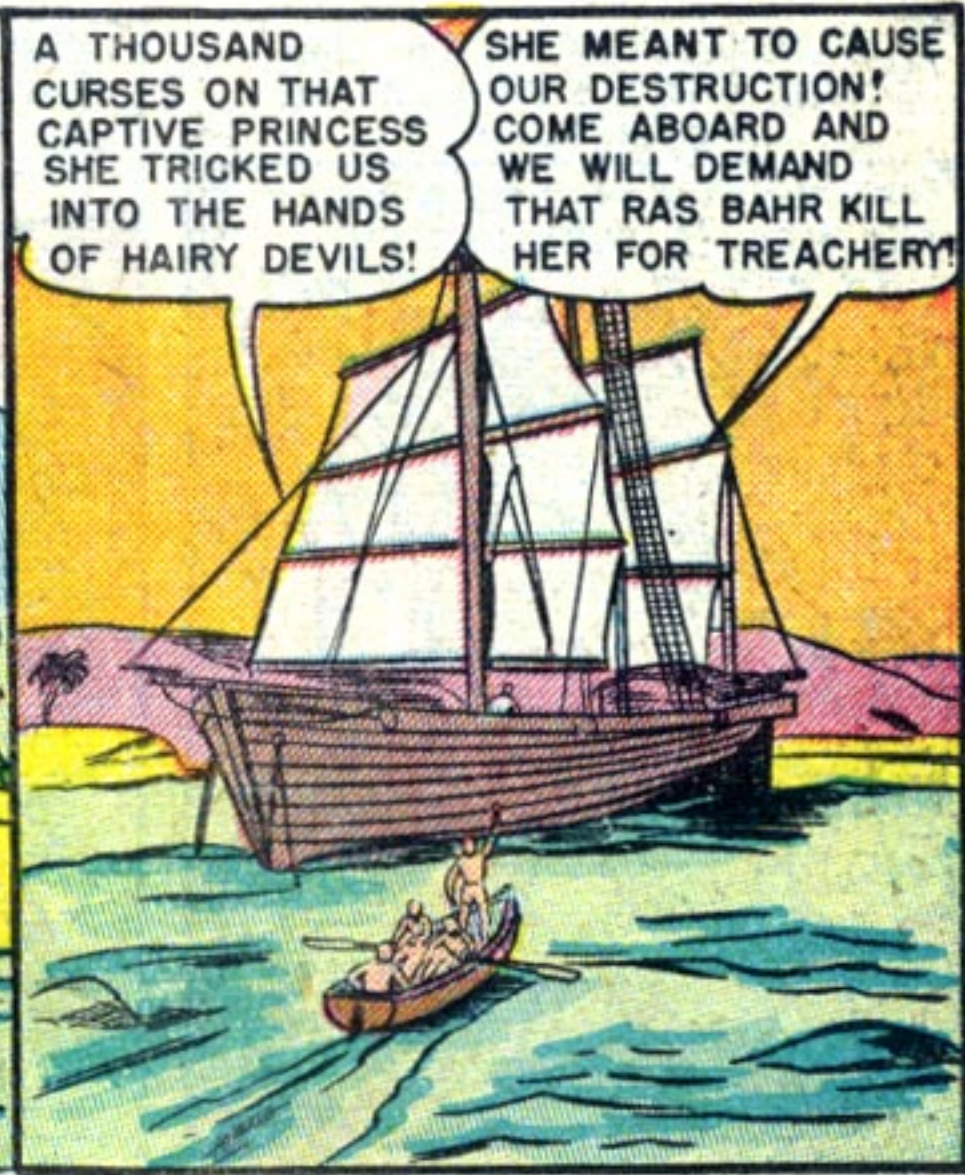


IF MEN LIVED HERE, THEY WOULD HARVEST THE GOLD FOR THEMSELVES!

ALMODOLILLAH! MEN DO NOT LIVE HERE, BUT DEVILS!

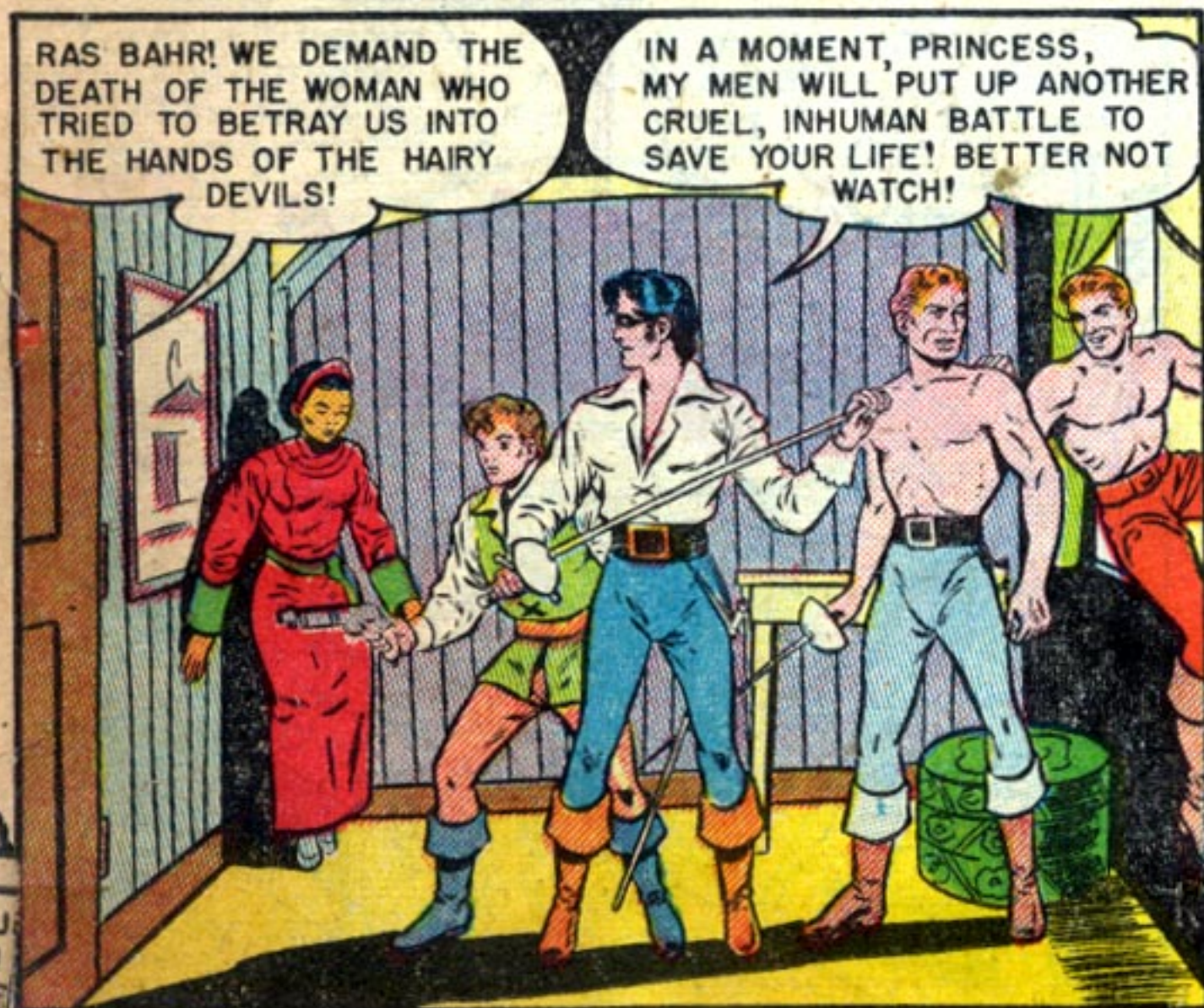


FLY! FLY! MAY THE PROPHET PROTECT US!



A THOUSAND CURSES ON THAT CAPTIVE PRINCESS SHE TRICKED US INTO THE HANDS OF HAIRY DEVILS!

SHE MEANT TO CAUSE OUR DESTRUCTION! COME ABOARD AND WE WILL DEMAND THAT RAS BAHR KILL HER FOR TREACHERY!



RAS BAHR! WE DEMAND THE DEATH OF THE WOMAN WHO TRIED TO BETRAY US INTO THE HANDS OF THE HAIRY DEVILS!

IN A MOMENT, PRINCESS, MY MEN WILL PUT UP ANOTHER CRUEL, INHUMAN BATTLE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE! BETTER NOT WATCH!



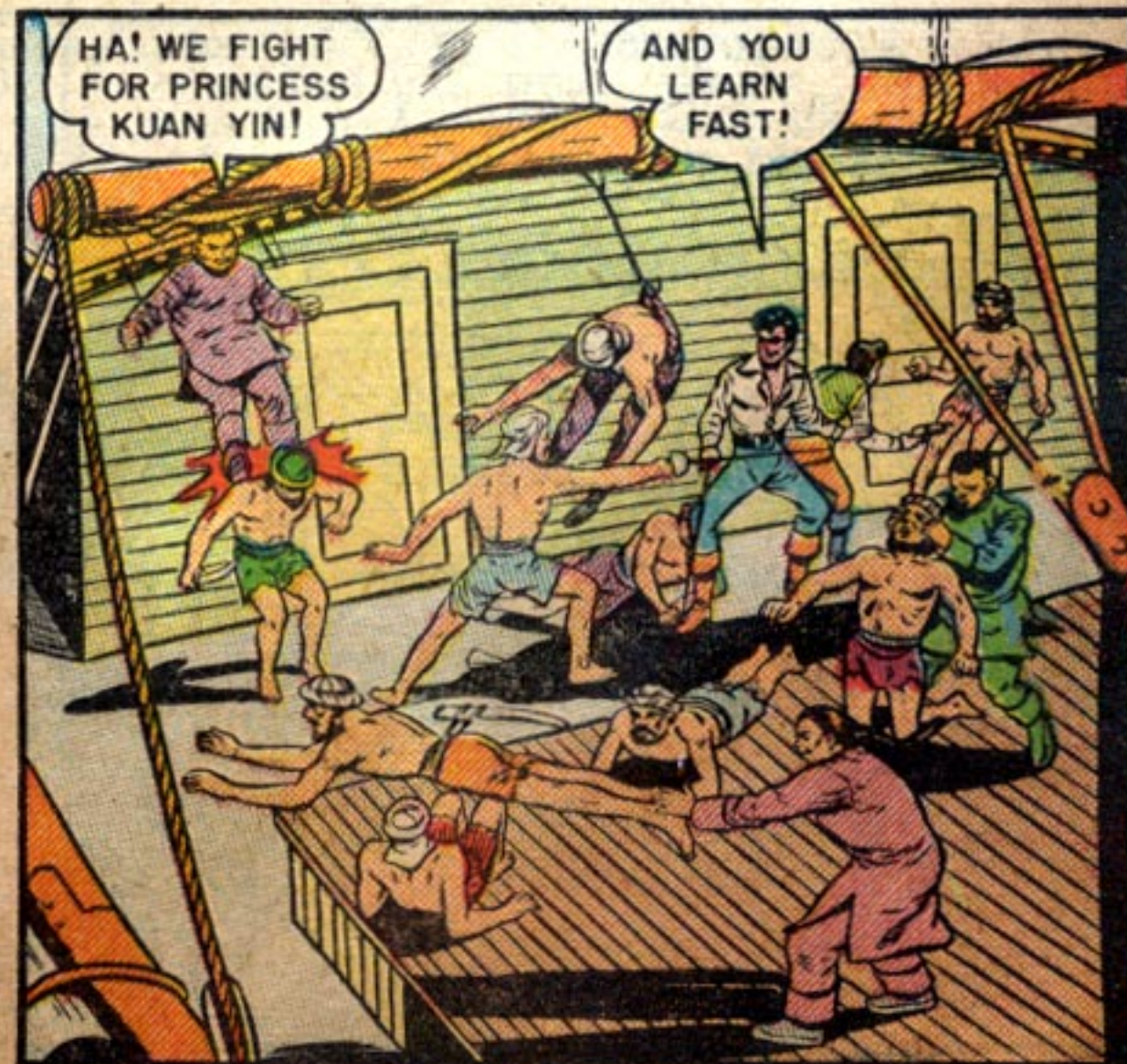
COME OUT, I SAY...
OWW!

HERE WE COME! WHY DON'T YOU ENTERTAIN US!



WE HAVE THEM OUT-NUMBERED! KILL THEM... THEN FIND OUT HOW THEY CAME ABOARD FROM THE PRINCESS!

FRIEND, HAVE WE NOT TRIED PEACEABLE WAYS LONG ENOUGH? LET'S HELP THE FOREIGNERS WHO FIGHT TO SAVE US!



HA! WE FIGHT FOR PRINCESS KUAN YIN!

AND YOU LEARN FAST!

BUCCANEERS

THE UNEXPECTED ALLIES TURN THE TIDE, AND THE PIRATES ARE DRIVEN BACK!



INTO THE SEA WITH THEM!

AYE! COLD WATER QUENCHES EVEN THE FIRE OF HATE!



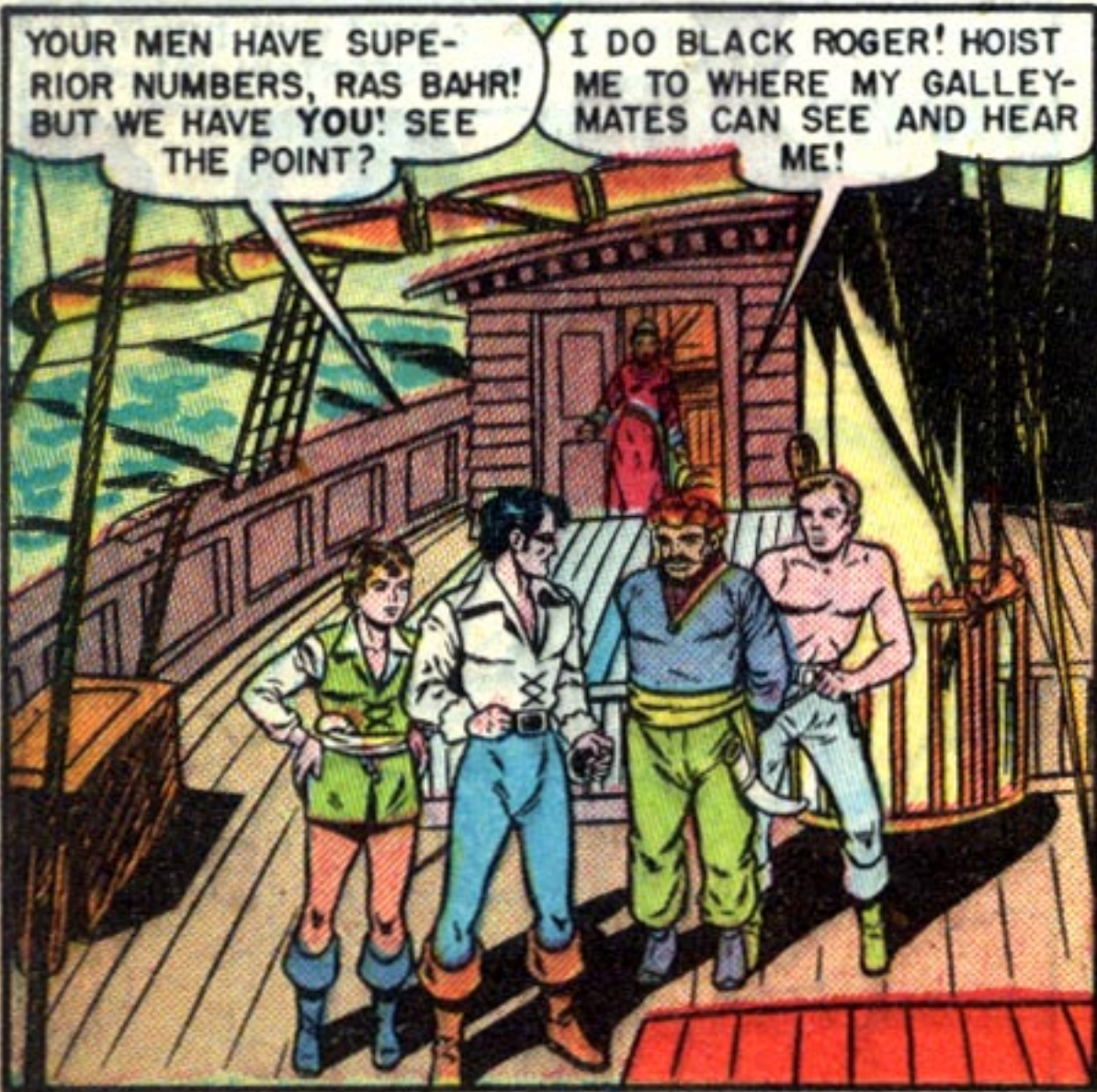
HELP US FIGHT BACK AT THEM!

NO, BY ALLAH! RETREAT TO THE GALLEY AND GET HELP FROM THERE!



IF THEY COME BACK IN FORCE WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO CHECK THEM!

WE STILL HAVE LAST NIGHT'S PRISONER! BRING RAS BAHR UP HERE!



YOUR MEN HAVE SUPERIOR NUMBERS, RAS BAHR! BUT WE HAVE YOU! SEE THE POINT?

I DO BLACK ROGER! HOIST ME TO WHERE MY GALLEY-MATES CAN SEE AND HEAR ME!



THERE YOU ARE! THEY'RE WATCHING AND LISTENING! TELL THEM NOT TO ATTACK!

THANKS FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY TO ADDRESS MY MEN!



HEarken, MY FOLLOWERS! I AM DOOMED... SEE THAT THESE FIEND-BEGOTTEN FOEMEN DIE WITH ME! LOAD THE GUNS AND SINK THIS SHIP!

SILENCE, RAS BAHR! COME DOWN HERE!



HE HAS DOOMED US ALL! HE SHOULD DIE THE FOULEST OF DEATHS!

WHAT A REMARK FROM A PEACE-LOVING PRINCESS!

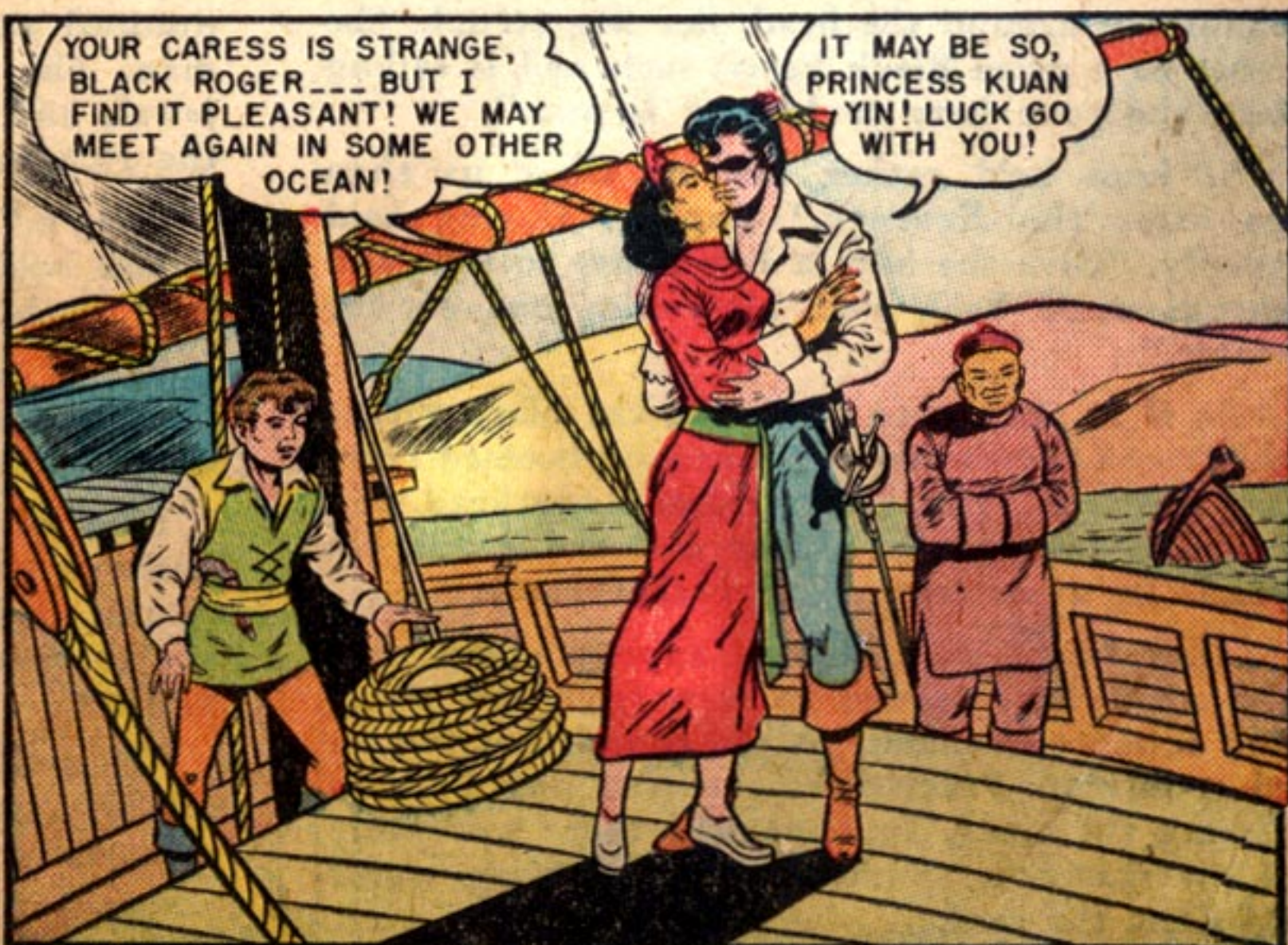
BUCCANEERS



THE EXPERT GUNNERS OF BLACK ROGER'S CREW LAND A HOT SHOT IN THE POWDER MAGAZINE OF THE ENEMY GALLEY----



YET PERHAPS MEN LIKE YOU CAN HELP BRING PEACE BY SUBDUING THE WICKED OF ALL COUNTRIES! YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME MUCH! FAREWELL, BLACK ROGER!



BLOOD ON THE DOCKS

THEY were halfway back to the *Revenge* from the island when the black pirate ship swept into sight around the headlands. It was Patch, at the oars, who saw the raider first and bawled an incoherent warning as he bent to his rowing with redoubled effort. In the bow, Captain Daring spun and his eyes went wide.

"'Tis the ship of Black Ferris," he spat, "and we're fair caught 'twixt wind and water."

"He'll smash the *Revenge*," Patch groaned. "If she waits for us, she'll never up anchor and get steerage way in time to maneuver. And with half her rigging shot away from that last battle, she'll be a sitting duck for that black devil's guns."

For answer, Captain Daring cupped his hands and sent a lusty shout rolling across the water. "Ahoy, *Revenge*! Never mind us! Up anchor and put so sea. Fight if you have to but flee if you can. We'll fend for ourselves until you get the new rigging up and return for us."

A moment later the creak of the windlass came to them across the water and the great ship swung to the wind as her tattered canvas broke out. Much as they hated it, the crew would obey orders. Given three or four hours of uninterrupted labor, they could have the *Revenge* ready to meet any buccaneer afloat. Until then, flight was their only hope of survival.

Without orders, Patch had swung the small boat and was rowing desperately back toward shore. "Look," he panted. "Here comes a merchantman around the head, her flag struck. She must be a prize Black Ferris took and is sailing into the cove here to loot at leisure."

"I hope he'd rather loot or chase us than go after the *Revenge*," Captain Daring said grimly. "Give the boys a few hours to refit and they'll come back and blast him out of the water."

As if in answer to his hopes, the black pirate ship nosed shoreward and a cannon boomed from her foredeck. The ball screamed overhead and raised a fountain of water a dozen yards beyond. In a moment another shot came.

They heard its whistling approach and then the small boat seemed to leap from the water and collapse in midair as the round shot smashed it in two. Patch flew one way and Captain Daring the other. In a moment there were only a few shattered splinters on the heaving water to mark the spot.

A longboat put off from the pirate ship and rowed back and forth across the spot. In the bow the sinister figure of Black Ferris scanned the water, musket at ready, while his men probed and searched each piece of wreckage. At last they put back toward their ships. "We've done it," breathed Black Ferris then. "We've destroyed Captain Daring and his lieutenant, too. Without him, the *Revenge* will be easy to smash when next we meet. We'll anchor and celebrate our fortune this night."

There would have been little celebrating if Black Ferris could have seen in among the rocks of shore a mile away at that moment. Suddenly the head of Captain Daring broke the water. He floated there, peering anxiously around, until the bedraggled and puffing Patch popped into sight a few yards away. They hauled themselves onto the sand, screened by the rocks.

"Stap me," Patch growled, when he caught his breath. "I used to curse you for making me swim each day until I near dropped. This day I'm thankful you were a hard taskmaster. But for your teaching, I'd be shark meat ere now."

"We still might be," Captain Daring said grimly, "if those knaves get sight of us. Let's slip into the woods and gather our wits and strength again."

That evening, from the shadowy underbrush, Patch and Captain Daring watched the pirates celebrate what they thought was their grand triumph. They danced and drank and staggered around a huge fire, singing and whooping. The bay was dotted with floating boxes and bales, dumped overboard from the looted merchantman. The pirates, interested only in gold and jewels and rare silks, had roughly thrown aside the rich but bulkier cargo.

"Cap'n," Patch whispered, pointing. "There's a box bobbing right down there and it *could* hold food."

"Food would be right welcome," Captain Daring agreed. "We'll investigate. They're too busy to notice us in the shadows."

Like twin wraiths the two figures drifted down to the beach. In a moment they had hauled the sodden box behind a rock and were tearing it open. Patch straightened suddenly with a snort.

"Odds blood! A case of phosphorus matches, all soaked and smelling rank enough to turn the stomach of a shark. Pheew!"

"Wait," Captain Daring hissed sharply, a

strange excitement in his voice. "Patch, how would you like to capture yon pirate ship, just the two of us, and mayhap dispatch Black Ferris in the bargain?"

"Fine," Patch grunted. "And I'd like a fine shoulder of roast too, and with as little chance of getting it."

"Roast there will be," Captain Daring chuckled. "Watch!"

He reached into the box, took up a handful of the crumbling, water-soaked match heads and rubbed them between his fingers. A choking, acrid smoke rose from his hand and suddenly his fingers began to glow in the dark with an eerie, greenish glow. "Have you forgotten, Patch, that phosphorus matches glow in the dark when wet?"

Staring at that ghostly, glowing hand, Patch suddenly slapped his thigh and choked with laughter. "Aye, Cap'n, I've a head as thick as a sternpost, betimes. You mean, we'll make ghosts of our poor dead selves and scare the bejabbers out of yon cutthroats."

Working swiftly, the two men doffed their tattered shirts and began to smear themselves with the gooey paste of phosphorus. The smoke rose and choked them with its stench but they gagged and kept on. At last they surveyed each other in the darkness and two grinning, glowing heads nodded in solemn approval. They were, indeed, fit apparitions to frighten a real ghost out of his wits.

"We'll cover ourselves with our shirts until the time comes to take the stage," Captain Daring whispered. "Try to get aboard the ship before we're seen. We'll be more frightening from their own deck."

Slipping past the carousing freebooters, the two scrambled up the mooring ropes and onto the deserted deck of the pirate ship, lying close ashore. As they crept forward, Patch grabbed Captain Daring's arm. "Hsst! Here comes Black Ferris and three of his cutthroats aboard, probably to break out more rum. We'll show 'em a different kind of spirits."

Staggering, shouting, the pirates clambered

onto the dark deck. They were half-way to the hatch when, with a whispered word, Captain Daring snatched away the concealing cloth. Beside him, Patch did the same. For a frozen moment Black Ferris and his pirates stood face to face with the eerie, glowing figures of the two whose death they were celebrating.

A pirate broke the shocked silence with a wild yell. "'Tis the ghost of Captain Daring and Patch," he howled. "They've come back from the dead for vengeance. Let me out of here."

"Fools!" roared Captain Daring in his deepest, most sepulchral voice. "Think you to flee the vengeance of the restless dead? There is no hiding place on earth or sea for those who brought us to this horrible state."

It was too much for the pirates who broke with howls of terror and began a mad stampede for the rail. Instantly Captain Daring and Patch were leaping to intercept them. On shore, a pirate seaman saw the apparitions and bawled his terror. As the rest looked up and saw their shipmates, apparently trapped by fiery ghosts, the whole crew dropped cups and tankards and fled for the woods with howls of pure horror.

Their avenue of flight cut off by the two figures, Black Ferris whirled and led his men in a mad flight back across the deck. They were so blind with panic that none of them remembered the open hatch. One moment there was a knot of running, shrieking men. Then next there was only a black hole in the deck, from which came thuds and wails of anguish.

"Quick!" shouted Captain Daring. "Clap the hatch on and nail it tight. We'll deliver those knaves to trial in their own ship."

"And their mates in the woods," Patch grinned, pounding with a will as he sealed the hatch, "will come in to surrender soon enough when they get hungry."

"Speaking of hunger," Captain Daring chuckled, "I promised you that roasted joint, Patch, and unless my eyes deceive me, there's roast and more waiting in yon galley. We've plenty of time to feast ourselves while we wait for dawn and the return of the *Revenge*."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

OF BUCCANEERS, published Bi-monthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1950.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Alfred Grenet, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Comic Magazines, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1950.
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

BUCCANEERS

ERIC FALCON

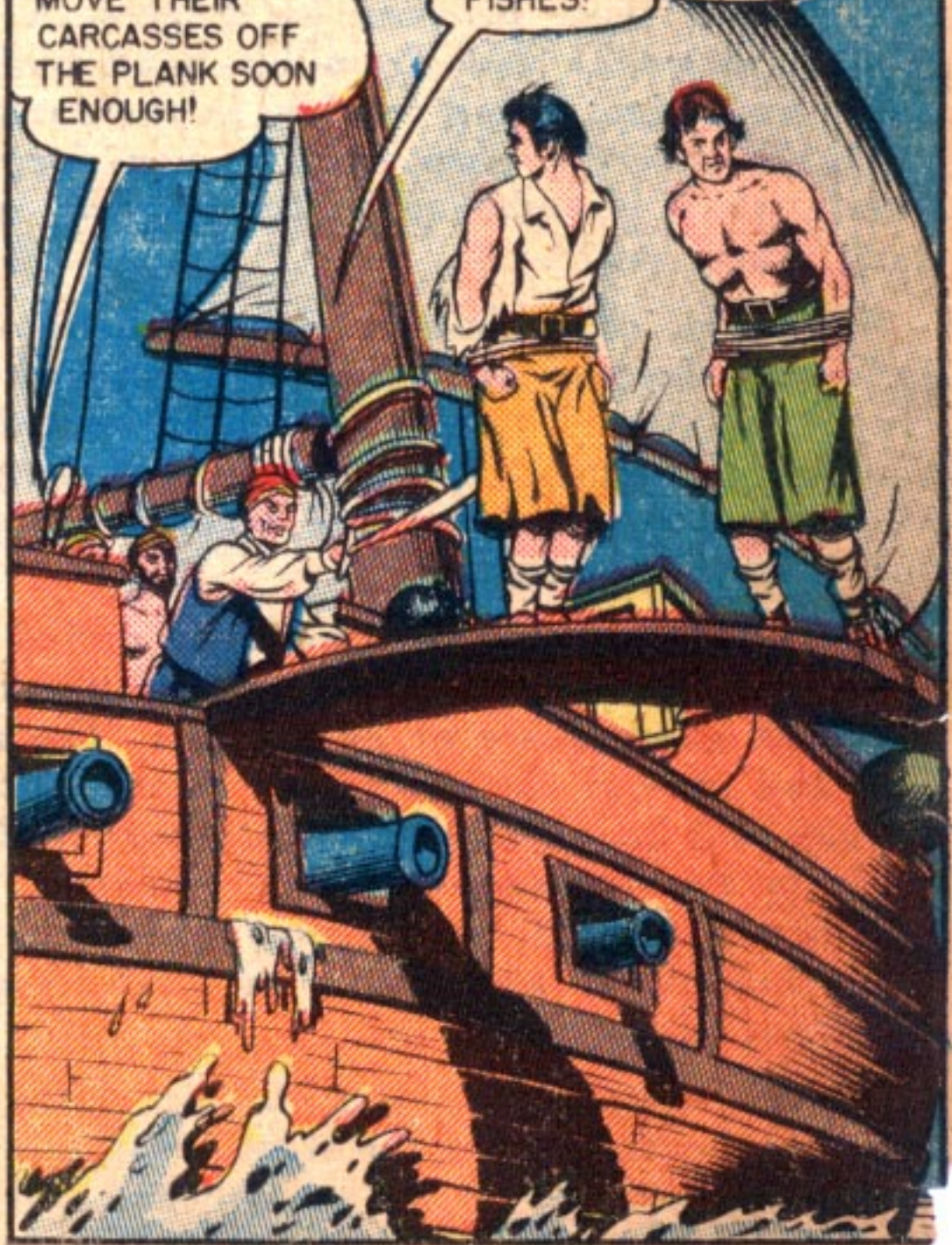
WHEN ERIC FALCON CAST HIS LOT WITH THE FORCES OF JUSTICE, STRIVING TO SWEEP THE BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY FROM THE SEAS, HE NEVER THOUGHT TO BE OUT-FOUGHT AND OUT-TRICKED BY A BLOODY CUTTHROAT THREE FEET TALL! THEN HE CROSSED SWORDS WITH THE WEIRD AND DEADLY... "BLOODY FINGER OF FATE!"



TWO OF ERIC FALCON'S LOYAL SEAMEN HAVE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF A MURDEROUS BUCCANEER!

GIVE THEM AN INCH OF STEEL, SWAIN! THAT'LL MOVE THEIR CARCASSES OFF THE PLANK SOON ENOUGH!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N FINGER! MARCH, YOU SWABS! AND GIVE MY LOVE TO THE FISHES!



THAT DOES IT, CAP'N! THEY'LL DO NO MORE SNEAKING AND SPYING!

AYE, SWAIN... BUT I'LL NOT BE HAPPY UNTIL 'TIS ERIC FALCON HIMSELF TAKING THE LAST SWIM OFF THE PLANK!

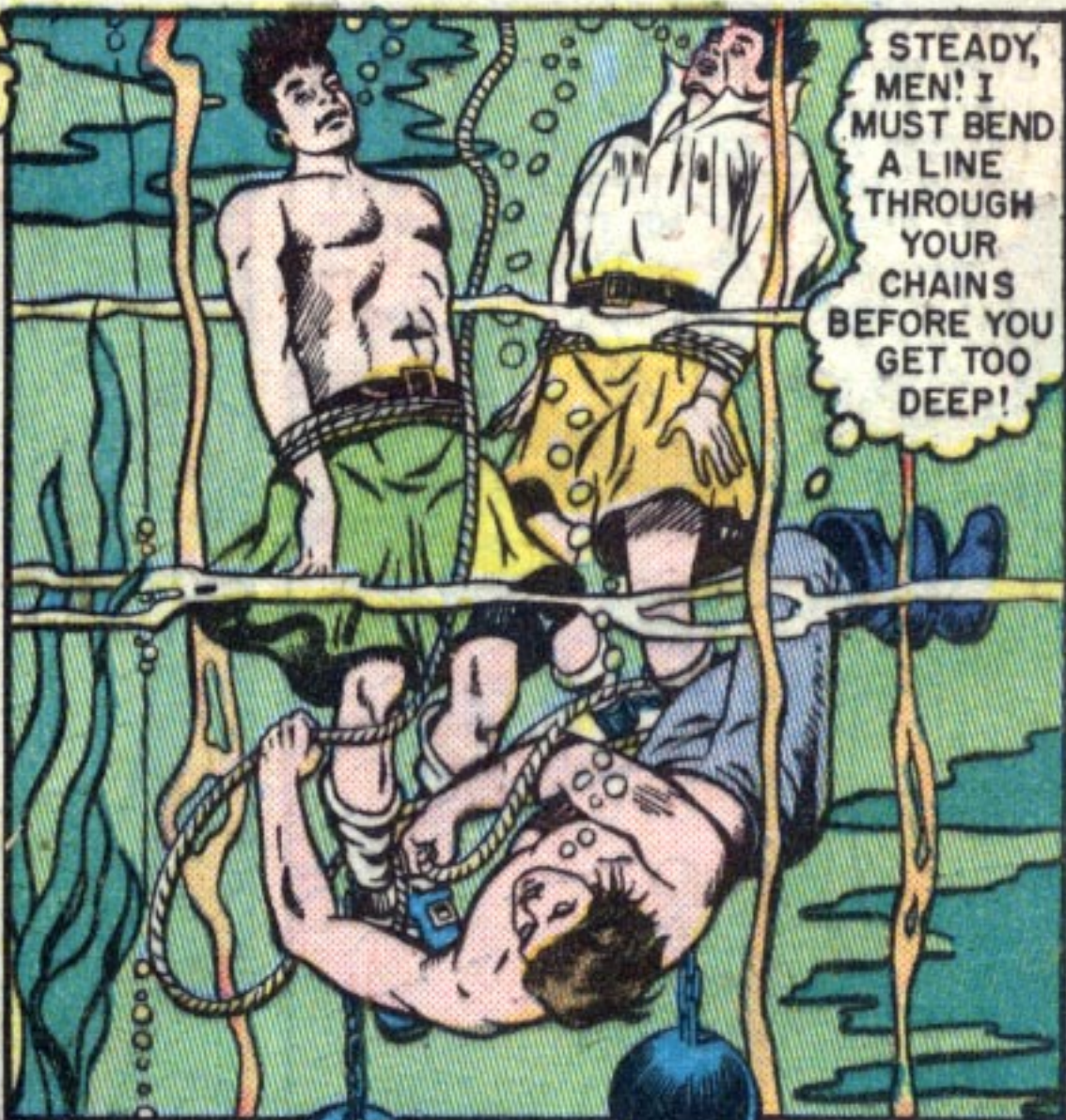




PULL WHEN YOU FEEL MY TUG, ANDERS!

AYE, MASTER FALCON! THEY MUST BE BROUGHT UP QUICKLY ERE THEY DROWN!

A
MOMENT
LATER
POWERFUL
STROKES
HAVE
HELPED
ERIC
FALCON
OVERTAKE
THE
SINKING
SEAMEN!



STEADY, MEN! I MUST BEND A LINE THROUGH YOUR CHAINS BEFORE YOU GET TOO DEEP!



THEY ARE PAST MOVING OR SPEAKING!

BUT THEY'LL COME AROUND, ONCE THE OCEAN'S BEEN PUMPED OUT OF THEM! WE WEREN'T A SECOND TOO SOON, I TELL YOU, ANDERS!



THEY'LL EMPTY A BIT WHILE WE PULL TO SAFER ANCHORAGE, ANDERS!

AYE! I'LL TAKE A BLACKSMITH TO STRIKE OFF THEIR IRONS!



BUT BY EVIL FORTUNE, THE MOVING SHADOW IS SPOTTED BY A WATCH!

AHOY! CAP'N FINGER, THERE'S DIRTY WORK OUT YONDER!

PULL FOR IT, ANDERS! GIVE ME AN OAR! IF WE CAN GET BEYOND THEIR LIGHT, WE'LL MAKE POOR TARGETS!

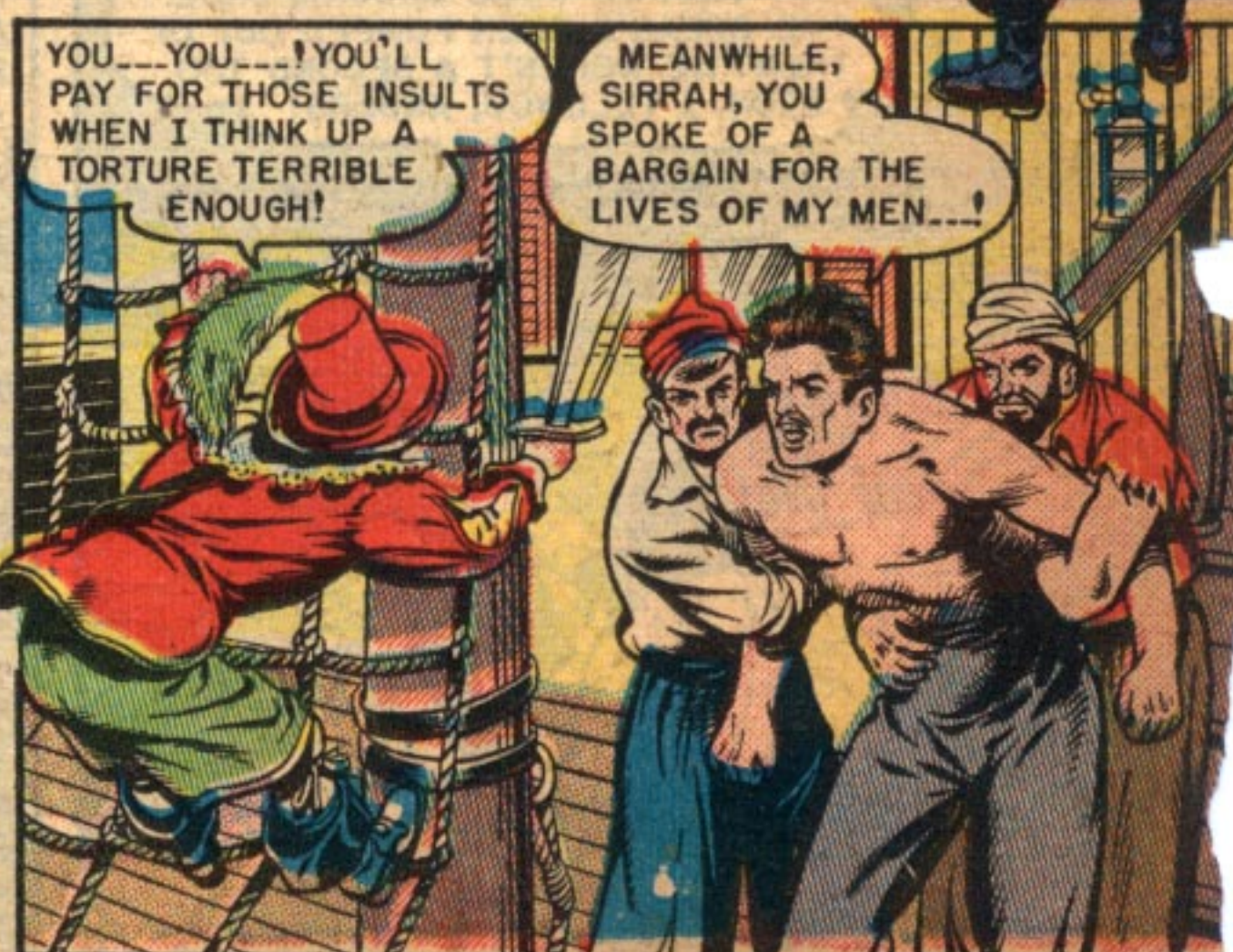


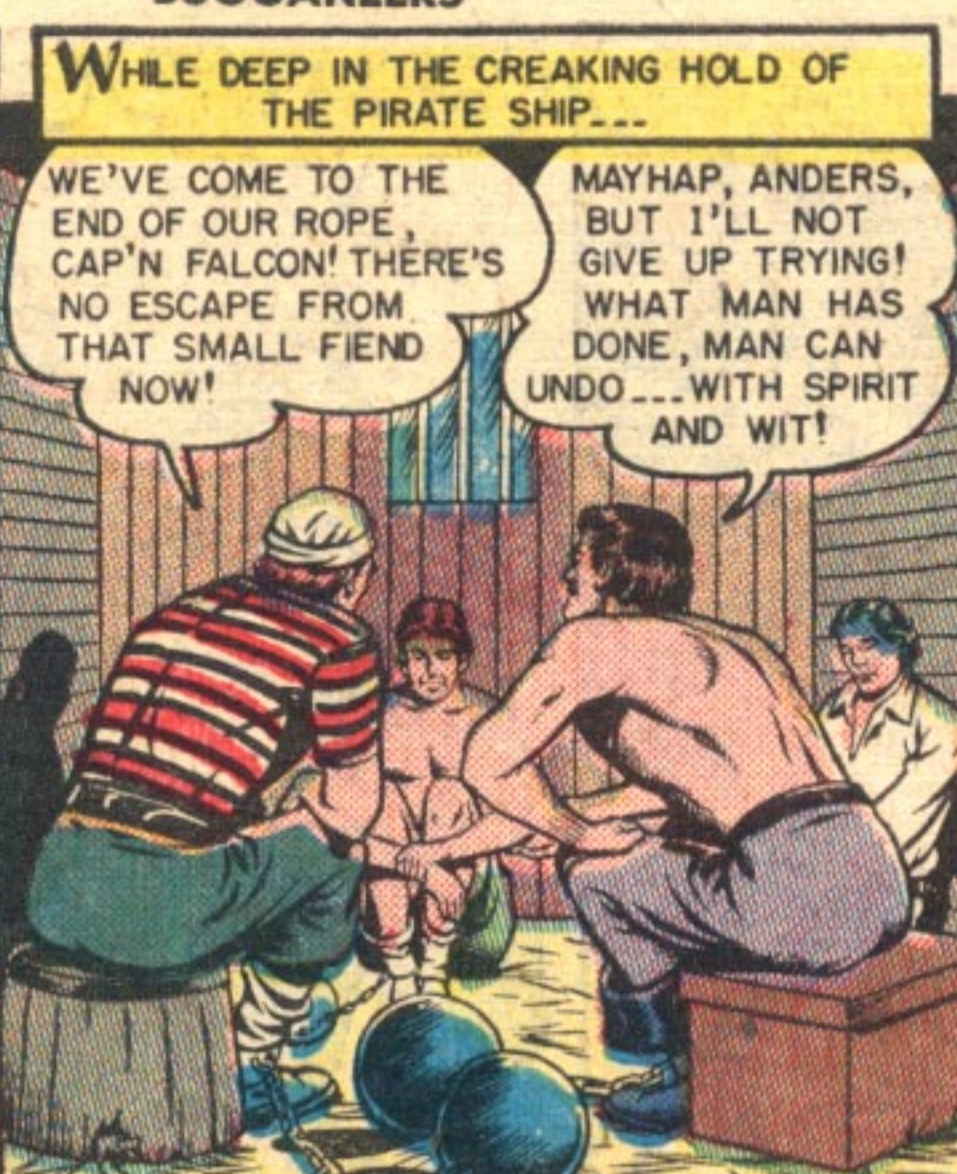
QUICK, SWABS! OVERBOARD WITH THE TAR BARREL! GUNNERS, TRAIN YOUR PIECES!



AHOY, SMALL BOAT! TURN ABOUT AND SURRENDER PEACEABLY OR WE BLOW YOU FROM THE SEA!

WE CAN DO NAUGHT BUT OBEY, ANDERS! THAT BLAZING TAR BARREL MAKES US SITTING DUCKS FOR HIS GUNS!







DIE, YOU HOUND OF FALSE PROMISE!

BLAST YOU, DROP THAT LEG WEIGHT! YOU HEARD ME...!

DROP IT, YOU SAY? AYE, AYE, SIR!

EEEEOWW! MY FOOT!



WE'LL HAVE THESE IRONS OFF IN A TWINKLING, MASTER FALCON! HOW WAS OUR MUTINY?

PERFECT, MATES! I WAS SURE CAPTAIN FINGER COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF HAVING ME KILLED BY ANYONE BUT HIMSELF!



ALL HANDS ON DECK! THE TRICKY DOGS ARE LOOSE! TAKE THEM ALIVE SO I CAN ENJOY THEIR SUFFERING!



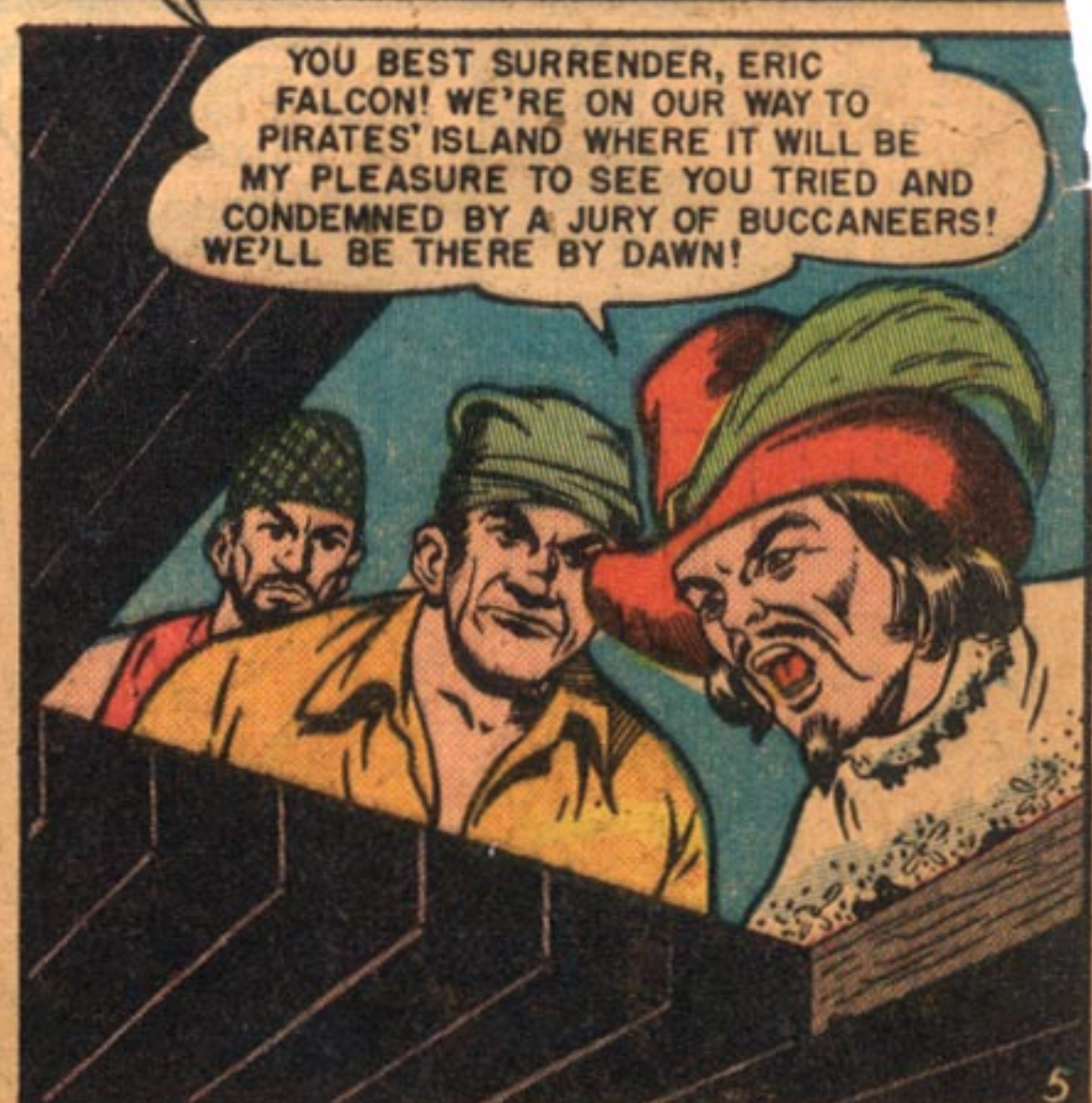
IT'LL TAKE A MAN TO CAPTURE US ALIVE! ARE THERE AUGHT UP THERE BUT DOGS AND ONE OVER-STUFFED DOLL?

VERMIN! BILGE SCUM! VARLET! NO-BODY CAN MAKE SPORT OF MY SIZE AND LIVE TO BOAST OF IT!

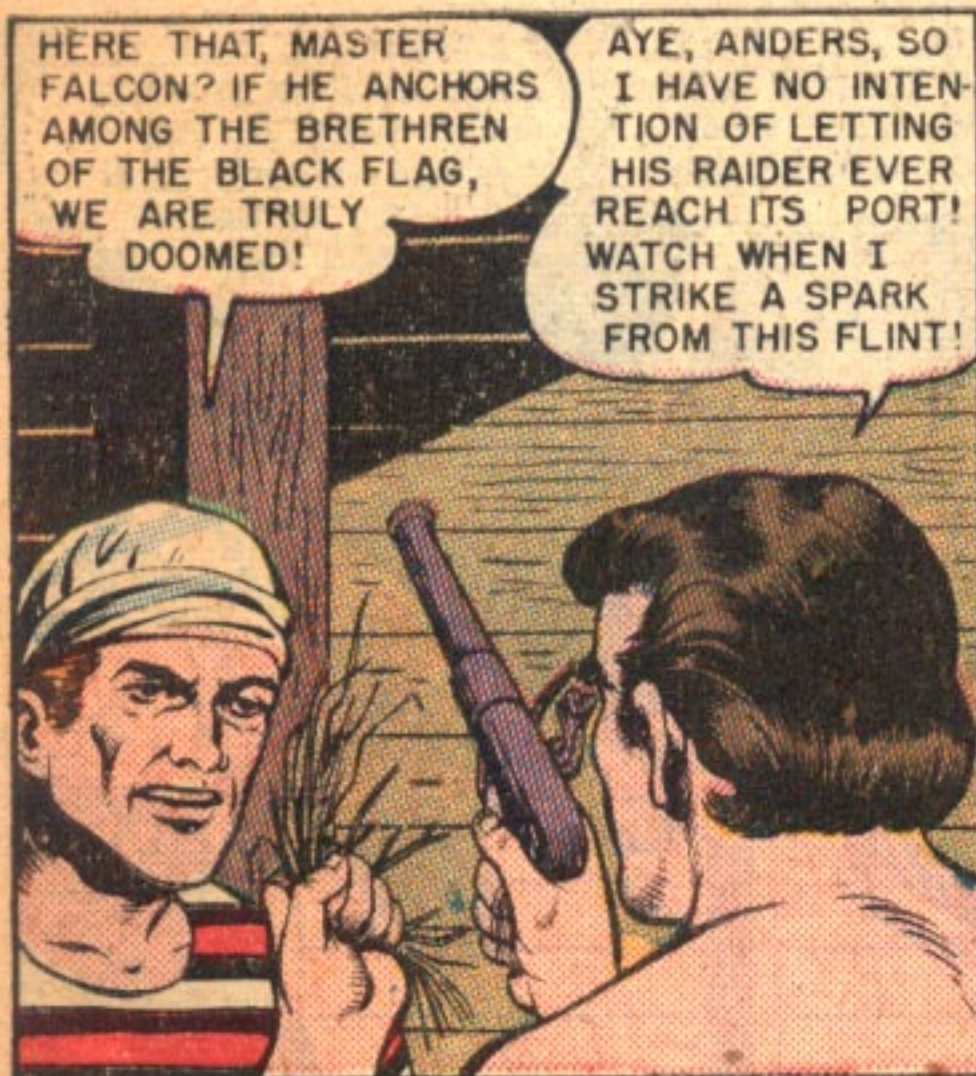


FOOLS! I SAID LEAVE THEM ALIVE! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE, ANYHOW!

AS I HOPED, HIS VANITY WILL YET SEE US VICTORS!



YOU BEST SURRENDER, ERIC FALCON! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PIRATES' ISLAND WHERE IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO SEE YOU TRIED AND CONDEMNED BY A JURY OF BUCCANEERS! WE'LL BE THERE BY DAWN!



HERE THAT, MASTER FALCON? IF HE ANCHORS AMONG THE BRETHREN OF THE BLACK FLAG, WE ARE TRULY DOOMED!

AYE, ANDERS, SO I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING HIS RAIDER EVER REACH ITS PORT! WATCH WHEN I STRIKE A SPARK FROM THIS FLINT!

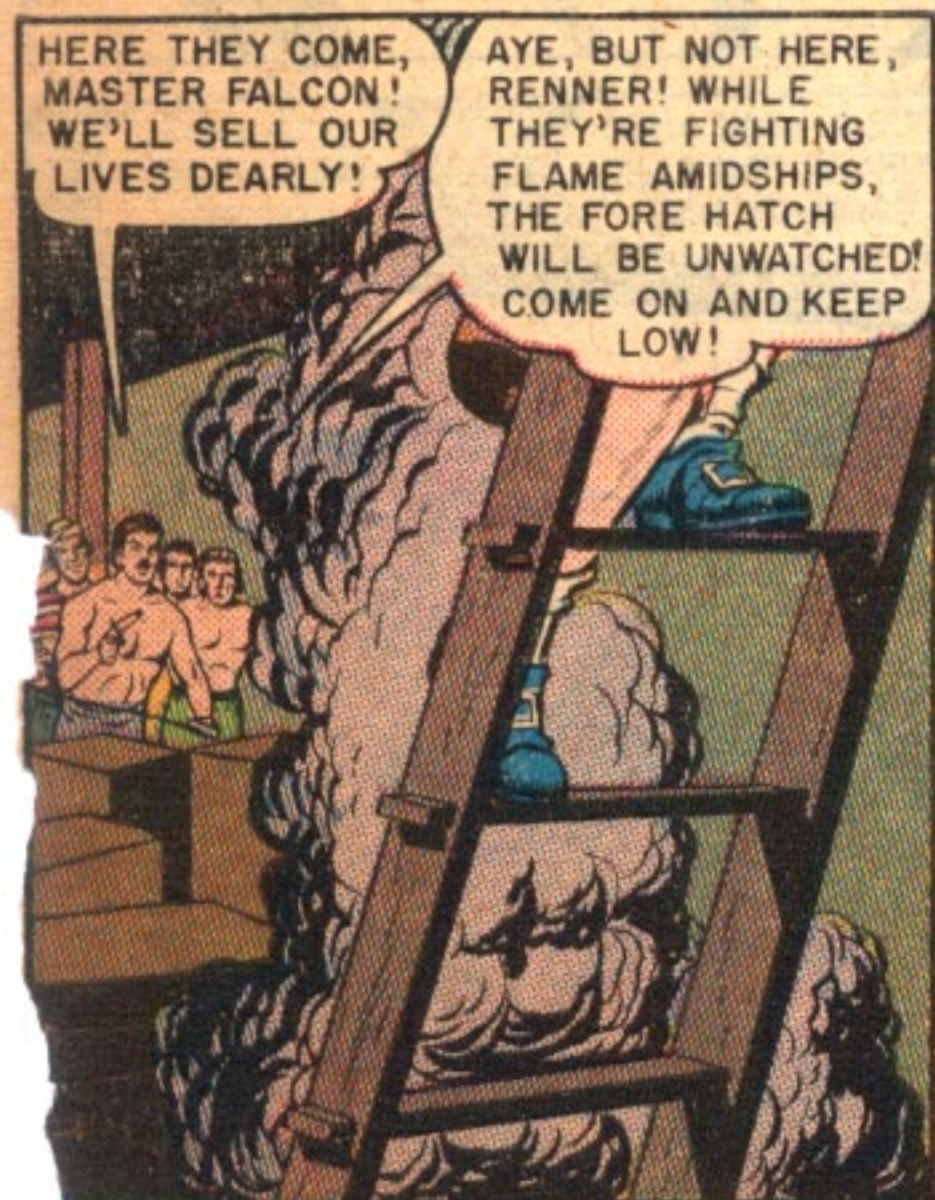


THE FLINT LOCK PISTOL SENDS A SHOWER OF HOT SPARKS INTO THE WISP OF STRAWS!



IF WE MUST DIE ANYHOW, WE'LL TAKE THESE CUTTHROATS WITH US! BUT A BURNING SHIP MAKES A FINE BEACON FOR OUR OWN CREW!

EEEEAAHHH! HE HAS FIRED THE STRAW! GET BELOW YOU SWABS AND PUT OUT THE FIRE ERE IT FINDS THE GUNPOWDER!



HERE THEY COME, MASTER FALCON! WE'LL SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

AYE, BUT NOT HERE, RENNER! WHILE THEY'RE FIGHTING FLAME AMIDSHIPS, THE FORE HATCH WILL BE UNWATCHED! COME ON AND KEEP LOW!



I WAS RIGHT! THE HATCH IS UNBATTENED AND UNWATCHED! UP WITH YOU, NOW!



CURSES AND BLOOD! HE CAN'T ROB ME OF MY TRIUMPH! I WOULD BE KING OF THE PIRATES WHEN I DELIVERED ERIC FALCON AT THE ISLAND!

AVAST, LITTLE MAN! YOUR QUARRY IS AT YOUR HEELS!



EEAAHH! NEVER MIND THE FIRE! UP, MY HEARTIES, AND FLAY THESE DOGS!

STOP THIS PLAYING AT BEING A MAN, LITTLE ONE! YOU'D DO BETTER TO SURRENDER!



SURRENDER? NOT UNTIL I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE OF SPITTING YOU ON MY BLADE LIKE A SUCKLING PIG!

HEY! BEWARE HOW YOU WAVE THAT DARNING NEEDLE!



HERE THEY COME, LADS!
WE'VE THE WEAPONS TO
MEET THEM WITH NOW!

EGAD, LITTLE MAN, YOU'VE A
DESPERATE SKILL WITH THAT
TOY! I FEAR I MUST TEACH
YOU A LESSON!



HA! 'TIS NOT SO SIMPLE
TO MATCH BLADES WITH
ONE OF MY SIZE! WHAT
THINK YOU NOW, FALCON?

I THINK 'TIS TIME TO
END THIS SILLY GAME
AND TAKE TO THE
BOATS BEFORE YOUR
POWDER MAGAZINE
TAKES FIRE!



SO, ENOUGH OF
THIS SHILLY-
SHALLYING!

AVAST, ANDERS! OVERBOARD
WITH YOU, 'ERE THIS BLOODY
TUB TAKES US SKYWARD
WITH HER!

PLINK



COME ALONG, LITTLE MAN! YOUR
SIZE WILL NOT SPARE YOU THE
GALLOWS YOUR CONDUCT HAS
EARNED!

BOO-HOO!
UNHAND ME,
YOU BIG
BULLY!



WE MADE IT
NONE TOO
SOON!

AYE, BUT THE MIDGET'S
CREW HAD NOT THE WIT
TO FOLLOW IN TIME!
THEY'LL PLUNDER NO
MORE INNOCENT MER-
CHANTMEN ON THIS EARTH!



WE ARE SAVED, MASTER FALCON!
OUR SMALL BOAT BLEW FREE AND
NOW I SEE OUR OWN SHIP
APPROACHING, DRAWN BY
THE BLAST!

FINE, ANDERS! I
CAN RELAX NOW AND DO
WHAT I HAVE LONGED TO DO
ALL NIGHT! COME HERE,
LITTLE PEST...!



METHINKS IF THIS HAD
BEEN DONE EARLY ENOUGH
AND OFTEN ENOUGH, WE'D
HAVE ALL BEEN SPARED
A NIGHT OF PERIL!

BAWWWW!
I HATE
YOU! I
HATE
YOU!

Corsair Queen

WHEN PIRATES KILLED HER FATHER, THE LOVELY AND SPIRITED LILA EVANS DEDICATED HERSELF TO DESTROYING ALL BUCCANEERS! WITH HER LOYAL FOLLOWER, MONK, SHE HAS EMBARKED ON A DARING AND PERILOUS ADVENTURE INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE FREEBOOTERS' CITADEL TO DESTROY THE MURDEROUS... **"KING OF CORPSE CAY!"**



OUR SAVAGE HURRICANE HAS
WRECKED ALL BUT FOUNDERED THE
DESTROYER!



MY LADY LILA,
METHINKS THE
WIND IS EASING!
WE ARE PASSING
OUT OF THE
STORM AREA!



THEN I CAN
BREATHE AGAIN,
MONK! ANOTHER
HOUR OF THIS
BATTERING WOULD
SURELY SEND US
TO THE BOTTOM!

THAT WE SURVIVED
AT ALL WAS DUE TO
YOUR SEAMANSHIP,
MY LADY! BUT NOW
WE ARE INDEED IN
A BAD WAY!



WE NEED REFITTING
AT ONCE, MONK!
WHEN THE SUN
SHOWS, WE'LL TAKE
A BEARING AND
SEE WHERE THE
STORM HAS
DRIVEN US!

With THE CLEARING OF THE NEXT DAWN...

WE'RE FAR OFF OUR COURSE, MONK! THE ONLY HARBOR WE COULD POSSIBLY MAKE IS CORPSE CAY!

THEN WE ARE UNDONE, MY LADY! FOR YOU KNOW, AS I DO, THAT CORPSE CAY IS A NEST OF PIRATES AND CUT-THROATS WHO MAKE FREE THERE!



AND THE ONE THEY CALL THE KING OF CORPSE CAY IS THE BRAINS BEHIND MANY A PLUNDERING EXPEDITION!

AYE, CAPTAIN REX IS HIS NAME ...AND HE'S ONE I'D TRADE MY RIGHT ARM TO DESTROY! HE ENCOURAGES PIRACY FOR HIS OWN PROFIT!



BREAK OUT THE JOLLY ROGER, MONK! WE'LL SAIL TO CORPSE CAY AS FREE-BOOTERS OURSELVES IN SEARCH OF HAVEN! NO ONE KNOWS US!

BUT, MY LADY, THE STORM WILL HAVE DRIVEN A DOZEN BLOODY PIRATES TO SHELTER THERE! WE WOULD BE HELPLESS IN THEIR MIDST!



NONETHELESS, WE'LL DO IT, MONK! I HAVE A SCHEME BREWING THAT WILL EMPTY THE HARBOR IN A TRICE! COME BELOW AND WE'LL PLOT!

AYE, AYE, MY LADY! 'TIS AN EXPEDITION TO WARM MY BLOOD, I TROW! I'LL NOTIFY THE CREW TO LOOK ALIVE AND REVEAL NAUGHT!



That AFTERNOON THE DESTROYER LIMPS INTO THE PIRATES' NEST...



AHOY, DESTROYER! WHO ARE YOU TO ENTER THE HARBOR OF CAP'N REX WITHOUT INVITATION? WHERE IS YOUR LEAVE?

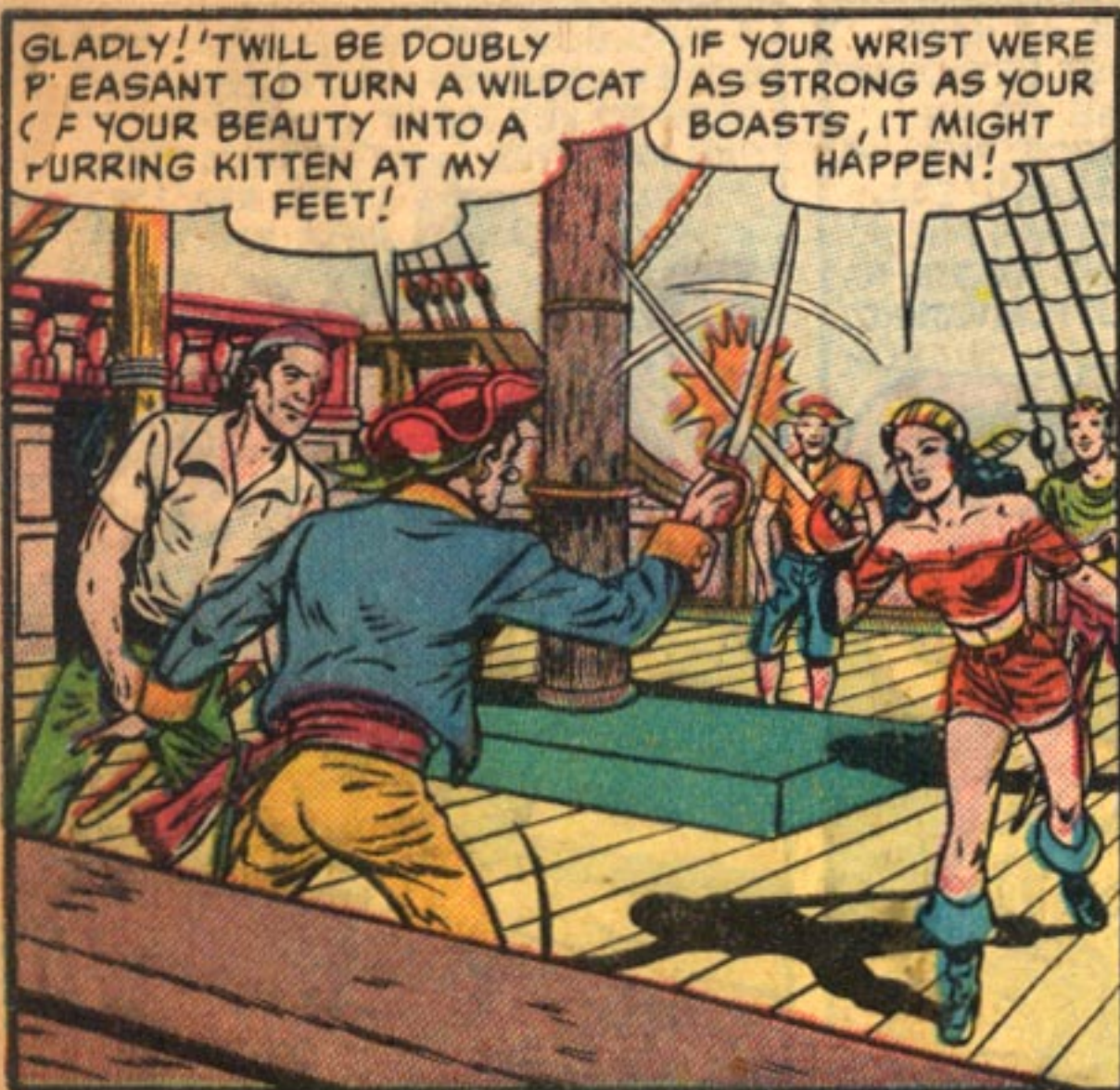
I HAVE MY LEAVE AT MY BELT! COME ABOARD AND I'LL GLADLY PRESENT IT, POINT FIRST! 'TIS MADE FOR PRICKING WINDBAGS!



WHY, YOU ...! AWRRK! A PIRATE QUEEN! I HAD NO IDEA ...!

NOR ANY MANNERS, EITHER! PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF, LOUT! WE'LL SETTLE THE ISSUE OF MY RIGHTS HERE AND NOW!





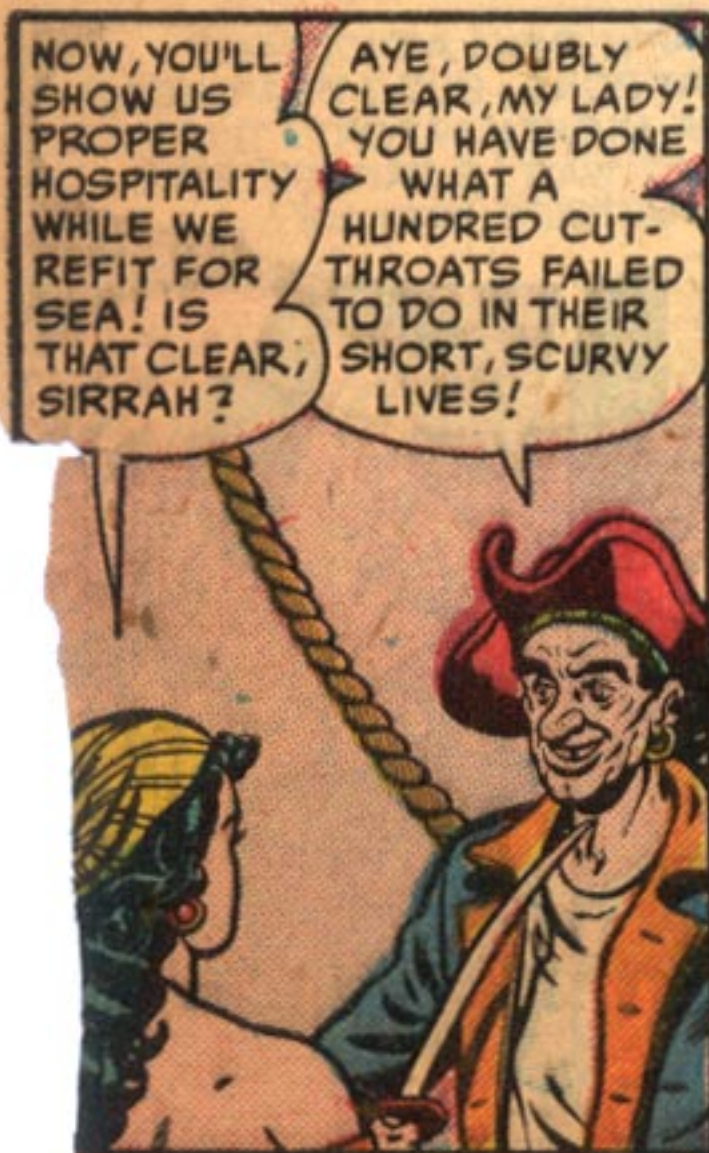
GLADLY! 'T'WILL BE DOUBLY P' EASANT TO TURN A WILDCAT (F YOUR BEAUTY INTO A PURRING KITTEN AT MY FEET!

IF YOUR WRIST WERE AS STRONG AS YOUR BOASTS, IT MIGHT HAPPEN!



AS IT IS, I FEAR ME YOU OVER-RATE, YOURSELF!

WELL DONE, MY LADY! CHEERS FOR OUR CORSAIR QUEEN, YOU LUBBERS!



NOW, YOU'LL SHOW US PROPER HOSPITALITY WHILE WE REFIT FOR SEA! IS THAT CLEAR, SIRRAH?

AYE, DOUBLY CLEAR, MY LADY! YOU HAVE DONE WHAT A HUNDRED CUT-THROATS FAILED TO DO IN THEIR SHORT, SCURVY LIVES!



I PRAY YOU COME ASHORE AND ACCEPT THE BEST MY HUMBLE PORT HAS TO OFFER!

I ACCEPT! MONK, SEE TO THE GEAR WE NEED...AND MIND YOU, NO LOITERING IN GROG SHOPS! YOUR TONGUE GROWS LOOSE WITH RUM!



TAKE YON GIANT TO CROSSBONES TAVERN AND SEE THAT HE DRINKS! REPORT TO ME WHAT HIS LOOSE TONGUE REVEALS!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N REX! HE'LL BABBLE APLENTY 'ERE WE'RE THROUGH SHOWING HIM OUR HOSPITALITY!



FIRST, MY LADY, LET ME PRESENT THE CAPTAINS OF THE SHIPS THAT REFUGED HERE! MAYHAP YOU KNOW SOME OF THESE BRETHREN!

I KNOW NONE OF THEM! MY COURSE IS FAR FROM YOUR WATERS! I BUT CAME HERE FOLLOWING A...I MEAN ON A PRIVATE MISSION OF MY OWN!



HMM! SHE ALMOST LET SLIP A SECRET! WHATEVER DREW HER HERE MIGHT WELL HOLD THE POSSIBILITY OF PROFIT FOR ME!

HE'S HOOKED! WHEN I PRETENDED TO ALMOST SAY TOO MUCH, HIS GREEDY EYES FAIR BUGGED OUT! NOW IF MONK PLAYS HIS PART WELL...



MEANWHILE...

BUT MY LADY WILL FLAY ME IF I DRINK AND TALK OVER-MUCH!

FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND! WE PROMISE NOT TO LISTEN IF YOUR TONGUE LOOSENS! COME, DO NOT OFFEND US BY REFUSING OUR HOSPITALITY!

AN HOUR LATER...

YESH-SHIR! MY LADY LILA GOT WIND OF THIS GALLEON LADEN WITH MEXICAN TREASURE AND WE FOLLOWED IT! THEN CAME THE STORM, BUT WE'LL PICK HER BONES YET!

YOU...YOU KNOW WHERE SHE LIES NOW?

AYE, AND IT'S A RARE JOKE! SHE DRIFTS HELPLESS, NOT A DOZEN LEAGUES WEST! A CHILD IN A TUB COULD LOOT HER WITHOUT TROUBLE!

UH...I HAVE JUST BETHOUGHT ME OF AN IMPORTANT ERRAND! I'LL RETURN ANON! HAVE ANOTHER BOTTLE, FRIEND!

A GALLEON OF TREASURE A DOZEN LEAGUES WEST! WHOEVER GETS TO HER FIRST CAN HAVE THE PICKINGS!

I MUST TELL CAP'N REX OF THIS! HE'LL WANT HIS SHARE AND MORE!

TAVE

MEANWHILE...

AW, YOU AND I COULD RULE A PIRATE EMPIRE, IF YOU'D ONLY STOP PLAYING SO INDEPENDENT!

YOU KNOW LESS OF WOMEN THAN OF FREE-BOOTING, CAPTAIN! SO FAR I'VE ONLY HEARD TELL OF YOUR VAUNTED EMPIRE! I SEE NAUGHT OF IT!

NOW IF YOU WERE TO ASSEMBLE YOUR CREW AND LET ME SEE WHAT STRENGTH YOU CAN MUSTER...

CAP'N REX! A THOUSAND PARDONS, BUT I BEAR NEWS OF MIGHTY IMPORT! THIS WILL NOT WAIT! I PRITHEE STEP OUTSIDE WITH ME!

THE MOMENT CAPTAIN REX STEPS OUT...

THERE GO THE PIRATES, PELL-MELL FOR PLUNDER! WHICH MEANS MONK HAS SPREAD HIS TALE WELL! IT IS TIME FOR ACTION!

SO, MY MINX, YOU'D SHARE MY EMPIRE BUT KEEP YOUR OWN QUARRY A SECRET! YOU WANTED TO SEE MY STRENGTH! COME AND BEHOLD IT!

TAKE YOUR BIG HAND OFF ME, KNAVE! I WILL NOT BE PAWED BY SCUM!

YOUR LOUTISH MATE
BABBLER, MY DEAR!
THERE GO THE
PIRATES TO LOOT
YOUR TREASURE
GALLEON! THEY'LL
FIGHT EACH OTHER
FOR IT!

AND YOU'LL SIT
HERE, LIKE A
SPIDER IN HIS
WEB, WAITING TO
PLUNDER THE
VICTOR WHEN HE
RETURNS! IF YOU
CAN, OF
COURSE!



'TIS NO IF, DEAR
LILA! SEE YON
FORTRESS? TWO
SCORE GUNNERS
WAIT THERE, THEIR
GUNS COVERING
THE HARBOR
MOUTH!

THIS IS ALL
SILLY AND
VERY
AMUSING,
POOR
FOOL!



THERE WAS NO TREASURE GALLEON!
THAT WAS BUT A TRICK TO DRAW
OFF YOUR GUESTS! NOW YOU ARE
AT MY MERCY...AS YOUR PUNY
FORT LIES AT THE MERCY
OF THE DESTROYER'S
GUNS!

AWRRRK!



Suddenly...

WELL DONE,
MAINS! NOW, MY DEAR
WILDCAT...WHO IS THE
POOR FOOL IN THIS GAME,
ME OR YOU?

I HEARD ALL, CAP'N REX!
SHE'S A SLY ONE, BUT NO
MATCH FOR
YOUR
CUNNING!



SO THE GUNS OF HER HULK
ARE TRAINED ON THE FORT,
EH? GIVE THE ORDER TO
CHANGE SIGHT AND BLOW
HER OUT OF THE HARBOR,
MAINS!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N! THE
LUBBERS WILL NEVER
KNOW
WHAT HIT THEM!



YOU WOULDN'T!
YOU COULDN'T
DESTROY MY SHIP
AND CREW WITHOUT
WARNING!

COULDN'T I, NOW? YOU
TRIED TRICKS, MY DEAR,
BUT I'M THE MASTER OF
TRICKERY! WATCH
AND SEE!

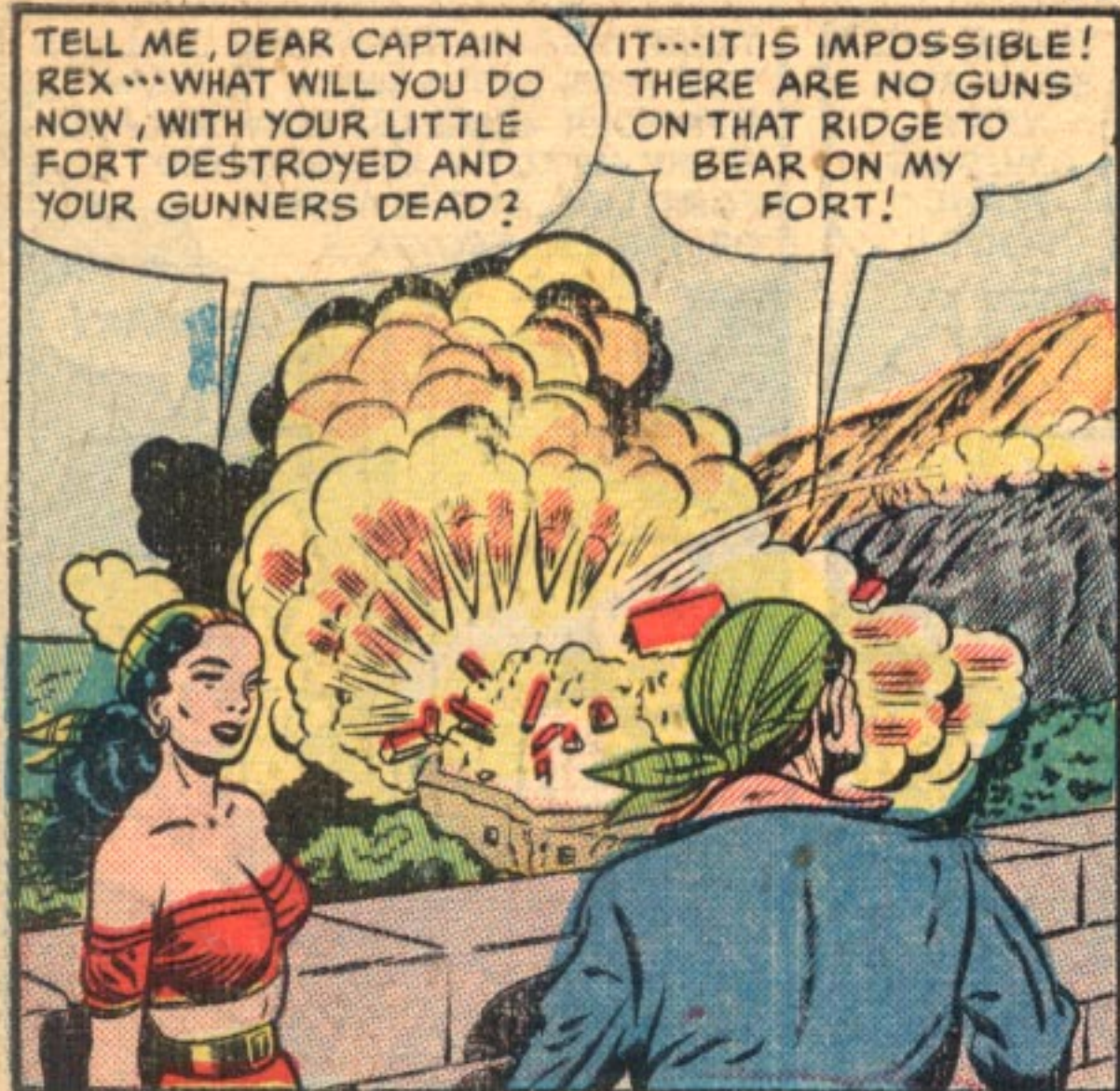


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

NOW YOU'LL CHANGE TUNE,
MY PRETTY! YOUR HULK AND
YOUR CREW ARE GONE AND
YOU'RE IN MY POWER! I
HAVE MY OWN SWIFT SHIP
NEARBY...!

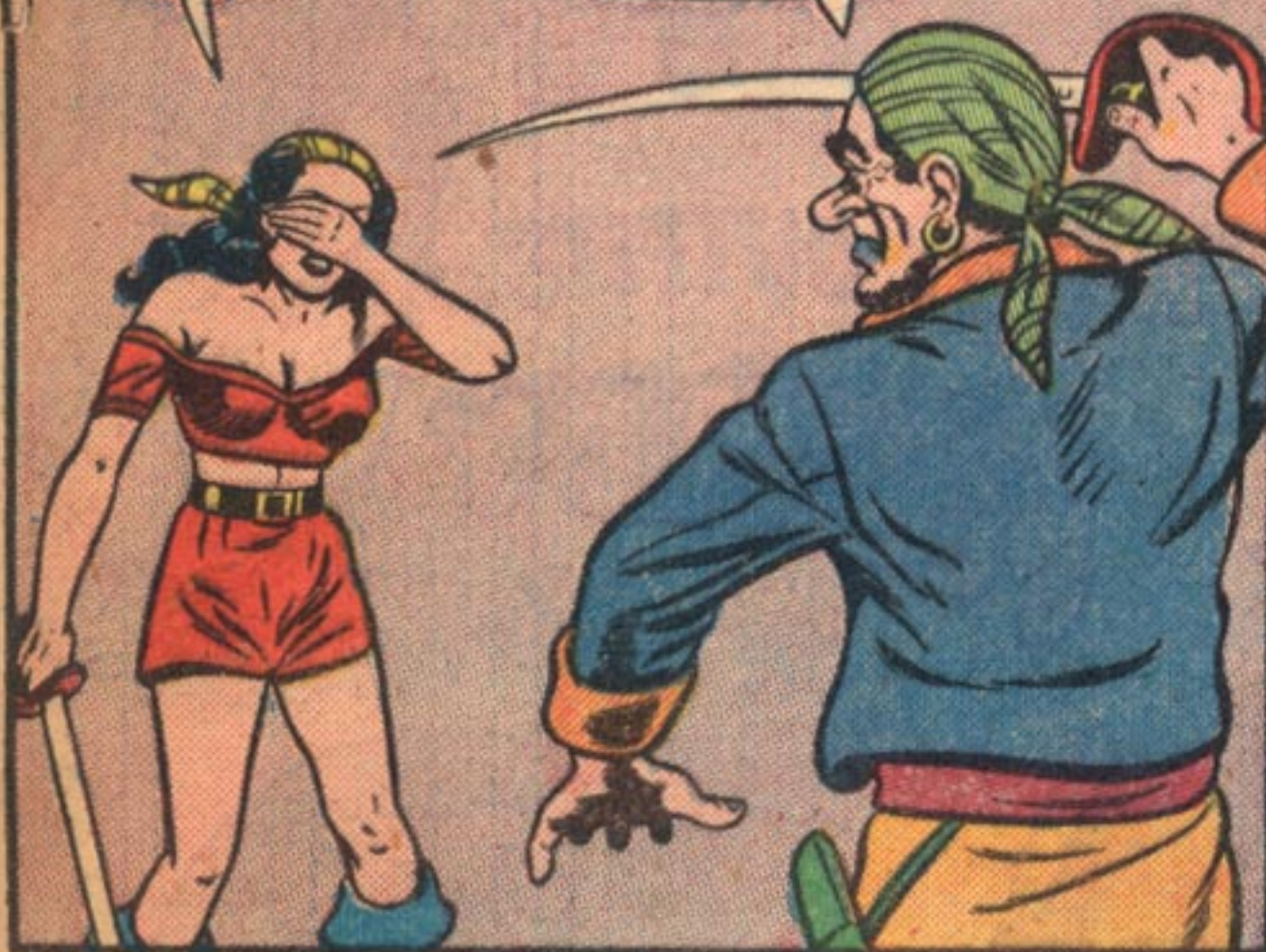
YOU THINK OF
EVERYTHING,
DON'T YOU?





'TIS TRICKERY
WORTHY OF A
JACKAL!

I SAID I'D WIN, FAIR OR
FOUL! NOW I'LL END IT
ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WELL SPOKEN, KNAVE! YOU ENDED IT... BY
THINKING YOUR STUPID TRICK WOULD CATCH
ME UNAWARES! I WAS PREPARED AND CLOSED
MY EYES!

YIIII!
OOOF!



THE ISLAND IS
OURS, LADY LILA!
THERE WAS LITTLE
FIGHT LEFT IN
THESE DOGS!

NOR IN THIS
ONE! WELL
DONE, LADS!
NEVER AGAIN
WILL PIRATES FIND
HAVEN ON CORPSE
CAY!



BUT THE
DESTROYER IS
NO MORE! HOW
CAN WE PUT TO
SEA AGAIN?

THE DESTROYER
WAS SPRUNG AND
WEAKENED, ANY-
HOW! CAPTAIN REX,
HERE, LET SLIP THAT
HE HAS A FAST
SHIP ANCHORED
CLOSE BY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WE'LL RENAME
THIS THE
DESTROYER II
AND HAVE A FASTER
AND STURDIER
SHIP THAN
BEFORE! WE'LL
PUT OUT AT
ONCE!

SHE'S PERFECT,
MY LADY!
NO BUC-
CANEER
WILL SHOW
HIS HEELS
TO THIS
SWEET
SPEEDER!



UGH, LADS! AN EVIL
PIRE HAS COME TO
ITS BLOODY END!

AND WHAT NOW, MY LADY?
YOUR FATHER IS AVENGED A
HUNDREDFOLD! WILL YOU
NOW SEEK PEACE AND
QUIET?



PEACE? QUIET?
NEVER, MONK, SO
LONG AS A SINGLE
BUCCANEER SOILS
THE CLEAN SEA!
OUR WAR HAS
JUST BEGUN!

SO BE IT, MY LADY! THEN
I'LL SET THE COURSE
FOR A JUICY TARGET...
TWELVE LEAGUES TO
THE WEST!



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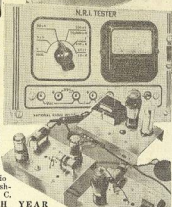
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